The Weekly Post.

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FOURTEEN MEN LYNCHED.

A Very Successful Campaign in Nebraska by the Niobrara Vigilantes.

Only One Bungling Job, Caused by a Jug of Whisky—A Frost-Bitten Thief who Preferred Not to Wait for a Trial.

(New York Sun.)

LONG PINE, Neb., Feb. 4.—The man who is keeping tally for the Niobrara lynching party reports that since they started out to break up the gangs of cattle thieves that infest this country, fourteen have been lynched, sixty warned to leave on pain of death, and one shot. The season, now nearing its close, has been a very successful one. Such a round-up of thieves and murderers was never known before. The regulators have not lost a man, and they have not even been embarrassed by the breaking of a rope. They have gone about their business so quietly that very few know who they are or where they came from. Their movements have been expeditious and secret. Their arrests, trials, convictions, and executions have been performed with such celerity that in most cases their presence in a neighborhood has not been known until an inspection of the trees give unmistakable evidence that they had come and gone. Moving and acting quickly, they have carried terror to the hearts of evil doers in this whole section embracing a territory larger than that of most of the States. Hundreds of thieves and outlaws have by jumping the country escaped well-merited punishment, but others, more careless or entirely ignorant of the fact that the lynchers were on the trail, have fallen easy victims. The men who make up the party are familiar with every foot of ground from the Elkhorn, Loup, and Niobrara ranges to those of the Powder River country, and during the past winter they have gone over all of this territory once, and a good deal of it three and four times. Some of the men whom they wanted most were not found, and others to whom short shrift was given were desperadoes who had almost been forgotten, or had been supposed to be dead.

The winter has been exceedingly favorable for operations of this character. There have been few severe storms and only two or three bitter cold spells. During one of the latter the men suffered considerably, but fortunately escaped with nothing more serious than a few frost-bitten noses, cheeks, and fingers. They had been over in the vicinity of the Bad Lands after a notorious character named Jim Petley, known to his comrades in crime as Long Jim, but had been unable to run him down. When about ready to give up the search and retrace their steps they were caught in a blizzard of the most savage description. Locomotion became out of the question, and picketing their horses they awaited a cessation of the storm. The tempest of snow continued until far into the night, when the clouds broke and the atmosphere became bitterly cold. The horses suffered terribly, and the men were not much better off. It was useless to stay where they were, travel now being preferable to inaction, and it was decided to make for the nearest ranch without delay. Toiling wearily and painfully on their way, they encountered at daybreak the man for whom they had been looking. He was accompanied by two desperate-looking fellows who were however, unknown to the regulators, but who were together with Jim placed under arrest. The thieves were in a pitiful plight from the cold. Long Jim was suffering from fosted feet and hands and as the day wore on his agony became unendurable.

"What are you fellers going to do with me?" he finally demanded.

"We are going to take you to the pen and try you for your crimes," said one of his captors.

The pen is a place near here where the regulators have had their rendezvous, and where they have tried many of their prisoners hanging and shooting some and banishing others.

"And if you find me guilty what then?"

"Well we'll probably hang you."

"I thought so," exclaimed Jim doggedly. "Now, I'm in a bad condition, and it's a hurting me to keep up with you fellows. I'm not going any further. You can finish the job now."

He had evidently considered the matter well. He knew what to expect. With a savage look of despair he bounded off as fast as his seriously crippled limbs would carry him. He had not got more than 100 feet away before half a dozen rifle balls overtook him. He jumped high in the air and fell flat on his face, never moving afterward. His ragged clothing made a black spot in the snow which could be seen a mile away, it being the only object not covered by the sifting flakes of the night before. The lynchers then pushed on toward the towns.

Another party of the regulators, operating far up the Niobrara valley came upon a well-known cattle thief named Berber, whom they found in quiet possession of a ranch with ten or twelve hundred head of cattle. He invited the men to his home, where everything appeared in as good form as if he were one of the most upright and thrifty of the herders of the plains. The regulators ate of his store, warmed themselves by his fire, smoked his tobacco, drank his liquor, and when ready to depart told him they wanted him. His men were not in the house at the time and the regulators had the drop on him. Before his employes returned he and his captors were far away. Whether he was taken to the pen or not is not known. He has not been heard from since, and it is not likely that he ever will be. His cattle will return to their original owners in the spring.

A man who arrived here yesterday from the up-country says that there is a panic among the hard characters from one end of the range to the other. Many have gone into the hills, and others have gone south to the line of the Union Pacific. Speaking of the men against whom this crusade has been made, he said: "Some of these fellows, perhaps most of them, deserve hanging, but I have known a few who were at least pretty decent. Two years ago I was up in this country with an engineering party. One day a cowboy came to our camp. He had been in some trouble down the country. From what we afterward learned the trouble was that he had killed a Sheriff. He was nearly starved, and almost dead from lack of sleep. We fed him, and saw that he was not interrupted while he slept for nearly twenty-hours, and rested his pony. After that the cowboys, who were at first very hostile to us, changed their attitude toward us. Nothing was too good for us. If we needed beef, they killed an animal from the herd and brought us the hind quarters. If any information was needed, or letters from the Postoffice, they would ride a day to accommodate us. One night there were two of them in our camp, a fellow named Stewart and a colored man whom they called Amos. For several nights attempts had been made to steal our span of mules. That night the thieves got off with them, filing the chains with which we had locked the mules to the wagon. The man who owned the mules was nearly crazy in the morning when he found them gone. Stewart and Amos said it would only be a waste of time for any of us to go. They would go out and they thought they could get the stock. The mule owner said he would give $100 for the recovery of his team. He wanted to go with them, but they said they would go alone or not at all, and they started. The second day they came back with the mules, but they refused the $100 reward. They refused also to tell how or where they got them, and there was great curiosity in the camp to know all about the matter. Four or five days later we heard that two men known to be horse thieves were dead over on the Keya Paha."

Many other stories of life among these strange men are told by men here, who are almost daily reminded by reports from the vigilantes of some episode in their own careers.

The last exploit of the regulators, the hanging of Kid Wade in Brown county, was the only bungling job they have yet done. They caught Wade, tried him formally for horse and cattle stealing, and sentenced him to death; but before the decree was carried into effect a member of the party, who had been absent on leave, returned with a jug of whisky, of which all partook freely. By 9 o'clock the entire crowd, the prisoner included, had reached a merry mood, and songs and stories served to while the time away. The Kid himself, unmindful of the fate which hung over him, took a hand in the reminiscences, and no one told his experiences with greater zest than he.

"Down on the Loup three years ago," said he, "me and Ed Welter got into a little difficulty with a couple of fellers, and laid 'em out. There wan't nothing said about the affair until——"

"Now, gentlemen, it's getting late," said one of the regulators, who had been asleep, and on waking had shown signs of anxiety, "and we've got a little business to do to-night."

There was a loud demand for the remainder of the Kid's story, and an equally vociferous shout that his time was up.

While the point was being discussed in a boisterous manner, the Sheriff of the county appeared and took Wade in charge. The regulators were beside themselves with rage and chagrin, but in the presence of the Sheriff they made no resistance. After his departure with his prisoner they finished the whisky and prepared for speedy retribution. Finding out that the Sheriff intended to start for the East in the morning, they resolved to act promptly, and, going to the place where he was quartered, they took his prisoner from him at the muzzle of a dozen rifles, and, walking down the railroad track a few rods, hung him from a tall whistling post.

It is believed that the work which the regulators set out to do has been completed, and that they will soon disband and return to their homes. One or two parties are still out, but they are expected to return in a week or two.

A Drama in Real Life.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Act 1st. Young farmer from West Virginia in Federal army taken prisoner and sent to Andersonville. Wife hears afterwards that he is dead. Her house burned down. She goes with young child to Cincinnati uncle. Uncle moved away. Boy sent to orphan asylum, she supports herself by hard work.

Act 2d. Boy adopted and educated by a wealthy couple and raised in luxury. Benefactors lose their fortune. Boy thrown upon the world and drifts West.

Act 3d. Husband not dead. On release from Andersonville goes home, but fails to find it or family. Goes to Nevada, strikes a rich claim, makes a fortune and becomes a banker in San Erancisco.

Act 4th. Young man applies for a situation in a bank. Looks like proprietor. Questions asked. No strawberry mark on his left arm. "Then you are my long lost son." Made a partner in bank. Don't know where his mother is. Old soldier friend of father enters to get check cashed. Recognized. Knows where wife is. "Where?" "In Covington, Ky." Telegram. Answer from wife.

Act 5th. Banker and son in Covington. Joyous meeting. Wife struggled hard for living many years. All sunshine henceforth. Luxurious home. Not a wish ungratified. Tableau. Curtain falls to gay music.

His First Case.

(Boston Post.)

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, had a hard struggle when he began the practice of law. His shingle hung unnoticed for many months. Becoming desperate one day, he packed up his few books and determined to abandon his profession and go to Texas. He had reached the foot of the stairs which led to his office when he was accosted by an elderly gentleman who inquired where John Morgan's law office was. "Right here, sir; my name is Morgan." "Going out?" "I am about to start for Texas on pressing business." "Indeed! Then can you direct me to a good lawyer? I've a little case to dispose of." "I decided," said Mr. Morgan afterward, in telling the story to a friend, "that my Texas trip was not so pressing after all. I took the old gentleman into my office and heard his case. I won it, and since that day fortune has favored me."

A Prize Problem.

(Life.)

Given: One Devil's Bridge, one cold captain, one lookout who doesn't look out, a mate who does not comprehend an order, and a warm state room; mix with three light houses, one steamship and 120 passengers; add a fresh gale and a supply of ignorance or stupidity, or both, sift out the intelligence supposed to exist in every pilot-house, head the steamer for the nearest reef and calculate the result.

To the sick PERUNA is the greatest blessing.

SCENES ON THE WAY.

The Return of the Katie Stockdale From Cincinnati.

Experience of the Crew Since Last Wednesday—The Distress Evident on the Up-Trip.

At three o'clock Tuesday afternoon the Katie Stockdale arrived from Cincinnati She was about fifteen hours late. No word had been received from her since she passed Steubenville at noon the day previous. She was expected to arrive here shortly after midnight Tuesday morning. Her failure to put in an appearance created considerable apprehension among those financially interested in her. Evil forebodings possessed those who had friends or relatives on board of her. Early in the morning a miscellaneous crowd congregated on the wharf. "Wonder what's detaining her?" passed from mouth to mouth. The inability of any one to satisfactorily answer the query distressed the gathering. The attaches of the Scotia, moored at the wharf, were annoyed for intelligence regarding the absent boat. All day the crowd lingered about within sight of the wharf. They were restless and uneasy. At three o'clock, when the incoming boat was first sighted, a sigh of satisfaction mingled with a chorus of happy voices rang out above the din and clatter of the busy street and told the feeling of relief that had spread over, the anxious looking assemblage. Everybody rushed for the wharfboat, which was unable to accommodate half the people. The steamer's crew were on deck. They were no less delighted to land than were those on shore to welcome them back. The crew waved their hats and shouted, and those on shore shouted and waved their hats. Those who have never witnessed the return of a steamer after a perilous voyage can scarcely imagine the extent of genuine enthusiasm and hearty welcome extended them. There was some little difficulty experienced in landing. The Scotia was shoved away from the wharfboat and the Katie pulled in between them. As soon as the bow of the incoming boat came within reach of the Scotia, the crew jumped from one boat to the other and were soon mingling with the delighted crowd on the wharfboat. Everybody shook hands and everybody looked happy and contented. The spacious hearts of the colored roustabouts seemed to overflow with thankfulness for their safe return. All had friends awaiting their coming. In many instances their meetings and greetings were not only pathetic but amusing.

"No mo' boatin' on floods fo' me," said one fat, ragged though clever looking negro, as he threw his arms about his fat snubby wife who stood on the wharf just outside the wharfboat. "Deed, honey, I thought you was a widow. Whare's 'de kid'" he continued, still holding the 200 pounds of colored flesh suspended in the air. After the embrace their lips met and a smack followed. The concussion was not loud, but the sound was dull and heavy like a bursted bubble in a potof hot mush.

After the confusion of landing had subsided, the work of unloading the boat was begun. Again there was considerable bustle and hurrying to and fro. Captain Cochran and his attendants were too busy to talk. Head Clerk Berringer, however, was at leisure.

"Tell me something of your trip," suggested the reporter.

"Paint yourself a picture of dreary desolation and absolute distress, frame it with wrecked and ruined homes, hang over it a black veil of suffering and death, and you tell the whole story of our voyage," he replied. "Our experience has indeed been a sad one. I saw but one bright spot since we left Cincinnati on Wednesday. That was my home at Reedville. Every house in that village is high and dry. When we passed there I sighted my wife standing in our doorway. Of course she could not see me, but she knew our boat. By the aid of a glass I could distinguish her waving a handkerchief until we were almost out of sight. That sort of cheered me, but the distress of some of the others in the crew, as we passed their homes, many of them entirely buried by the waters, others drifted off their foundations, and still others standing in water to their eaves, sort of counteracted my feeling of supreme satisfaction. I pitied them, but I could not relieve their suffering. The absence of any knowledge in regard to their families was all that troubled them. This information could not be obtained.

"When we left Cincinnati there was a general stampede to get aboard our boat. People had heard from the headwaters, and they were anxious to get away. They had no special destination. Any place to avoid the flood. Our first day out we saw but little destruction, but when daylight dawned on the second morning we saw some dreary pictures. White tents dotted the hills. The river from one bank to the other was floating full of ice and ruins. Bed and bedding and household furniture of every description were strewn about in chaotic confusion. Between Pomeroy and Rosewood we counted fifty-three buildings floating down the stream. At Cochranville but two houses were left standing. The rest of the town had drifted into a little creek near there. Between Ironton and this city we did not see a town or village adjacent to the river that was not completely submerged. In fact, we did not see a house that we were sure was on its foundation. At Georgeton the stage of our boat struck the steamer Clifton. The bow of our boat was slightly injured, and a barge in the Clifton's tow was sunk. No other damage was done. The accident, however, nearly stampeded the crew of both boats.

At Belleville our steward saw the roof of his house. The rest was under water. It had been worked off its foundation. As yet he has heard nothing of his family. One of our pilots, who lives at the same place, saw his house floating about several rods from its foundation. Both these men were nearly wild to get information but they could not leave the boat, and were unable to get it. I tell you sir they raved like mad men and their distress was heartrending, but sympathy under such circumstances only tends to inflame the feeling of distress. You will excuse me, I hate to talk of the trip. I can yet see houses floating and hear the distressing cries of men, women and children begging for assistance. Why, at some places down the stream we were fired on. People thought we were disturbing the already riotous waters, and at one place more than twenty shots were fired at us. I have seen more in the last week than I ever want to see again. It appears like a dream.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

MRS. GEN. TREVINO, daughter of the late Gen. Ord, died at Fortress Monroe Sunday night.

LESTER WALLACK continues to live in Florida. His "touch of the gout" proves to be paralysis.

JEEFERSON DAVIS has erected a fine monument to his benefactress, Mrs. S. A. Dorsey, at Natchez, Miss.

MR. BROADLEY, the counsel for Arabi Pasha in the recent trial, says that his client will soon return to Egypt.

"EXTRA BILLY SMITH," the oldest living ex-Governor, made a ringing speech at the Democratic caucus in Richmond the other night.

OAKEY HALL is working hard in London, and, besides his law practice, writes weekly letters to several newspapers in this country.

COMMANDER PEARSON and his bride, formerly Miss Ayer, the daughter of the patent medicine millionaire, sailed for Europe on Tuesday.

M. JULES CLARETIE has written a five-act comedy, entitled "L'Americaine," in which he satirizes the influence of Americans on French manners.

MISS MARY ANDERSON invited the members of the dramatic profession in London to a free performance, given by her at the Lyceum on Tuesday.

THE bill in the Massachusetts House providing elementary instruction in the public schools in the use of hand tools has been ordered to a third reading.

JAMES E. SCRIPPS, the publisher of the Detroit *Evening News*, has paid to Dr. Donald McLean $20,000, the judgment awarded McLean in a libel suit.

MR. JOSEPH JEFFERSON has gone to his Louisiana plantation, on the Teche, where he will spend a month or more before appearing on the stage again.

MR. ABBEY offers Sarah Bernhardt $1,200 for each performance in America next season, she to furnish her own company and he to pay all other expenses.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY has the manuscript of Wendell Phillips' famous address on O'Connell, the only effort of the kind the distinguished orator wrote out in full.

SECRETARY OF STATE CARE, of New York has been presented with the bedstead Aaron Burr occupied while Vice President of the United States, from 1801 to 1805.

LORD BUTE has given an order to Miss Edmonia A. Edwards, the American negro sculptress, to execute a marble statue of the Virgin Mary for one of his chapels.

THE friends of Simon Cameron read with regret that his Southern trip has not proved beneficial to his health. He is now on his way home, having reached New Orleans on Sunday.

MRS. GLADSTONE, the wife of the Premier, hitherto has not been noted for fine dressing, but it is said that she now "has taken to wearing the richest clothes and the finest diamonds."

THE proprietor of the great Cafe Bauer, in Berlin, has established a reading-room in which 700 journals in eighteen languages, including Turkish, Chinese, and Japanese, are regularly filed.

THE Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* says: "Gen. Toombs may not read the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill, but he has read the obituary notice of Garrison, Sumner Henry Wilson and Wendell Phillips.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S tomb, at Springfield, Ill., has been damaged to the extent of $4,000 by the collapse of two supporting arches. The northeast corner of the monument fell several inches a few nights ago.

LIEUTENANT RHODES, the hero of the Gay Head disaster, has accepted the Boston *Post* testimonial fund of $2,053 on condition that the money be distributed among the officers and crew of the steamer Dexter.

MGR. CAPEL opened on Monday a series of conferences in Cambridge, Mass., to be continued for one week, every afternoon for ladies, and every evening for men, subject:—"Life According to the Gospel."

MR. BILLINGS' nearly full length portrait of Wendell Phillips, representing him in the fullness of his platform power, is shown in Boston. The portrait was painted ten or twelve years ago from sittings in the studio and studies in the lecture room.

GENERAL LORING considers General Gordon a very brave man, but thinks he will disappoint the English people, as he knows nothing of handling Egyptian troops. The only way to handle Egyptian troops in battle is to put some Englishmen behind them with sharp bayonets.

FOR the last month the Czar has been in such a deplorable state of nervous depression that to all intents and purposes he may be regarded as insane. He is said to be thoroughly terror-stricken, and lives in a state of panic which would be ludicrous if it did not produce such melancholy consequences.

MR. TILDON'S birthday is an occasion for Democratic celebrations, it seems. In Chicago, on the evening of the 9th instant, the anniversary of the New York statesman's birth, the Iroquois Club met to listen to an address on "Democratic Principals," and applause greeted the frequent mention of Tilden.

THE Baltimore *Day* discontinued the publication of its morning edition yesterday. The city of Baltimore, like the city of New York, does not give adequate support to a stiff and staunch Democratic morning daily newspaper. The Democratic party is a devil of a party, anyhow. — *Phila. Record, Ind.*

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FLOOD RELIEF MEASURES.

A Supply Boat to be Sent Down the Ohio.

An Interview With Major Cushing, of the U. S. A—Donations From Newspapers—Waters Falling.

(From The Daily Post of Thursday February 14.)

The general alarm that was spread throughout both cities by the sudden and unexpected rise in both rivers on Tuesday, has to a very large extent subsided. The waters are again rapidly receding, and by noon to-day will probably have assumed their normal stage. The last swell seems to have carried with it more mud and filth than did the deluge of a week ago. The greater portion of this mud and small drift has been deposited in the First, Fourth and Fifth wards of Allegheny. The water has fallen in that vicinity, and the people were yesterday enabled to reach their houses for the first time. These houses presented an awful sight. In many places where the people were compelled to rush from their homes in order to save their lives, without having time even to secure their parlor furniture, the rooms were filled two or three feet deep with soft yellow mud. The plastering in many places has crumbled from the walls. The wood work is chipped and damaged, and here and there the paint is eaten off by the filth and mud. Pictures, wall decorations and mirrors have been washed from the walls and are crumbled in the mud. Pianos and other musical instruments, easy chairs, and even beds and bedding are warped and soaked by water, and are destroyed even beyond the use of the second hand furniture man. The streets in front of these houses are also covered with this soft mud to the depth of a foot or more, which rendered it extremely unpleasant to reach them. But the good house-wife braved the mud and filth. She was anxious to see her former home, and when she was once in the place the work of cleaning out was commenced. Men, women and children are busily employed shoveling and sweeping mud. It was shoveled from the front door and carted to the river.

Along River avenue, Allegheny, all the cellars are yet filled with water and mud. The mills, shops and factories in that vicinity are gradually resuming. The Penn Cotton Mill has a large force of men and women at work cleaning up. They hope to be ready to start their machinery in the upper floors to-day. The Eagle Cotton Mill will not be in condition to start up for several days yet. While the owners of these mills will suffer to an extent their employes, a large majority of whom are girls and boys, have suffered greatly. Many of them have widowed mothers to support by their earnings. Their protracted idleness consequent on the flood, has exhausted their reserve fund, and many of them are now suffering for the necessaries of life. The supply of eatables is comparatively scarce, and in consequence very high. It is said there has been an enormous damage to fruit and vegetables, which tends to increase the price and place them entirely out of the reach of poor people.

Relief is being freely extended to the deserving sufferers. The collectors are meeting with fair success, and if any one within the limits of the two cities is suffering it is only because they remain silent.

A meeting of the Relief Committee was held yesterday morning at the Chamber of Commerce rooms. Chairman Jackson presided. Rev. Father Kearney reported that the Board of Poor Guardians had asked for an emergency appropriation of $10,000. He said they had also ordered 500 bushels of coal, and that orders for shoes would be received and furnished if the applicants were needy. A donation of ten carloads of coal was reported from Coulter, Huff & Co., of Greensburg This coal was distributed as follows: Four cars to Allegheny, two cars to the South Side, three cars to the upper Penn avenue district, and one car to the Point district. Additional contributions of $700 were reported. Rev. Donehoo, who had been appointed to visit Chartiers, said considerable damage had been done there, but only two families were in actual want. For the relief of those $30 were set apart. A committee was appointed to confer with the Allegheny Relief Committee so that the two committees can work in harmony.

MEETING OF NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

A meeting of the proprietors of the newspapers of Pittsburgh was held at four o'clock yesterday for the purpose of taking some action toward contributing to the relief of the flood sufferers. THE POST, *Dispatch*, *Gazette*, *Freiheits Freund* and *Chronicle-Telegraph* subscribed $100 each. The *Leader* and *Times* will no doubt do the same. It was proposed to send a representative of each paper on the relief boat that it has been decided shall leave the city this afternoon to carry food and clothing to the sufferers down the Ohio. A vessel has been offered for this purpose, the only proviso being that the relief fund managers shall pay the members of the crew during the period of the trip.

The meeting further concluded that it would be no disregard of duty, nor a misappropriation of money, if some of the contributions for the benefit of the sufferers in Pittsburgh should be applied to the relief of sufferers elsewhere, especially since the situation at towns down the Ohio is so much more distressing than in Pittsburgh, and their immediate needs so much greater. The public is requested not to cease in its good work of giving. There is much privation and misery in the flooded towns of the Ohio Valley within 200 miles of Pittsburgh, and every donation in the shape of food, money or clothing can be made to serve a good purpose.

There was another phase of the distress in this city that came up for consideration. Many of the people who were flooded out at the Point live in houses that belong to the Schenley and Denny estates—houses that, many of them, are barely habitable at best, and now since the water occupied them for two or three days are really unfit to live in safely or comfortably. It was ascertained yesterday that in more than one instance money that had been given to sufferers to relieve their own pressing personal wants had been turned over to the Schenley estate to pay rent. One woman, who needed shoes for her child, when asked what she had done with the $2 given her, replied that she had paid the rent with it. The average donor of money for help of the poor will not hear with any degree of satisfaction that his contribution has gone to swell the coffers of the Schenley estate.

There is no reason why the Schenley and Denny estates should not come to the relief, according to their ability, as well as everybody else, and it has been suggested that the least they could do would be to remit one month's rent to all the indigent occupants of property belonging to them who were flooded out. The agents of the estates are probably not vested with authority to do anything of this sort of their own volition, but they can readily communicate with their principals on the subject, and secure from them the necessary permission.

The Relief Committee met again at one o'clock yesterday afternoon to consider the above proposition. The matter was freely discussed, and it was finally decided to accept the offer. They concluded to add to the press donation, $2,000, secure a steamer and load it with provisions and start it for the distressed towns down the river this afternoon. The destination of the relief boat was not fixed, but another meeting will be held at nine o'clock this morning at the Chamber of Commerce rooms, when arrangements will be completed in detail. Rev. Donehoo was appointed to secure a boat. He had not yet chartered a steamer last night. He held conferences with several agents, and anticipates no difficulty in securing a good boat for the voyage.

Capt. S. T. Cushing of the Subsistence Department of the United States Army, arrived in this city at noon yesterday. He came here in obedience to an order of Secretary Lincoln. The Captain was met last night at the Monongahela House by a POST reporter.

"You have been ordered here to oversee the purchase and distribution of supplies for the down river towns, have you not?" asked the reporter.

"I have," replied the Captain. "At least I believe that is my mission As yet, however, I am not prepared to say positively, as I have not received my orders. I was hastily ordered to Pittsburgh. Secretary Lincoln told me my orders would be telegraphed. Until I receive them I propose looking around to get the lay of the land as it were. When my orders arrive I will then be the better prepared to act promptly and effectively."

"Will you charter a vessel here?"

"I don't know. My idea, however, would be to secure and load a vessel here, but it is not at all unlikely that I will go to Parkersburg, there charter a boat and load it with supplies, and serve the distressed from Parkersburg to Cincinnati. I have been in consultation with Captain Stockdale, and I yet think I will secure the Katie Stockdale and start from here. Officers have been ordered to Cincinnati from the Columbus barracks. They can supply the needy from Cincinnati, and if I leave from here I can meet them there."

"Do you propose to act with the Press Relief boat from this city?"

"In the absence of any official orders, I am unable to say yet what I will do or even when I will start. I will meet the Relief Committee of your city to-morrow morning. Whatever arrangements can be made will be telegraphed the Department. The officials there alone can act in such matters."

ACCURATE FIGURES.

City Engineer Bigelow yesterday secured accurate data touching the height of the floods of 1832 and 1884. They are as follows:

FEBRUARY 10, 1832.

Allegheny river..... 33 feet 10½ inches
Monongahela river ..... 34 feet 4¾ inches

FEBRUARY 6, 1884

Allegheny river..... 32 feet 2½ inches
Monongahela river .... 34 feet 8¾ inches

Allegheny river datum is 6¼ inches higher than city datum, by which the Monongahela is measured. These elevations were taken from Marshall's brewery, at Penn and Water streets, before the building was raised.

THE NEW COURT HOUSE.

It Can Probably be Built Without Issuing Bonds or Increasing Taxes.

Commissioner Mercer, in speaking of the erection of the new Court House Tuesday, said he believed the building could be put up without increasing the bonded indebtedness of the county, and without increasing the tax levy. When asked how, he replied:

"This year, with a tax levy of 4 mills, we will have $350,000 to expend on the new buildings, and I don't think we will need that much. If the general prosperity continues there will be no necessity for increasing the tax levy, and of course the valuation will increase some. Then, with the license law remaining as it is, there will be almost $300,000 revenue derived from that source. This, of course, belongs to the Workhouse, but as that institution is about self-sustaining it does not need the money, and I think the Board of Managers will consent to divert the receipts from licenses to the building fund. Last year they gave us $80,000 to replace the amount we paid for the University building. This, together with the surplus derived from a 4 mill tax, I believe, will give us enough to run right along with the buildings without issuing any bonds. Then, when finished, the Court House will be paid for. At all events, we will have enough to run us through this year, and if anything should turn up to make it the part of wisdom to reduce the taxation, and issue bonds, we can do so at any time. Of course, by this method the interest on $2,000,000 of bonds would be saved."

All of the Commissioners favor the policy indicated above, and it is very likely no bonds will be issued. The Commissioners expect to have the foundations of the new court house laid before the close of the year.

Quickest Courtship on Record.

(New York Mercury.)

"The quickest courtship on record," remarked an old resident, "was that of Nick McDowell, who driving along the street in his buggy one day, saw a beautiful girl standing at a window. He immediately stopped and hitched his horse, rang the bell, inquired the lady's name, was ushered into the parlor, announced his own name, said he was 'pleased with her appearance and wished to marry her at once.'" Nothing but the knowledge that she was actually in the presence of the celebrated physician kept her from fainting. To her plea of 'surprise at this unexpected announcement,' he only replied, 'Now or never.' When she asked to 'take a week to consider,' he said, 'I am going down the street to attend a critical case, and have no time to spare right now.' 'Give me a day, then.' 'I'll tell you what I'll do. When I am through with this professional visit, I'll drive around and get a preacher. If you made up your mind to marry me by that time, all right!'" and he left her breathless and unable to articulate another word. When he returned they were quietely married.

CATHOLICS AS CITIZENS.

Ex-Congressman Reilly's Lecture at Lafayette Hall.

The Duties of People to Their Government—Tribute to a Worthy Society.

"Citizens of a Republic," was the subject of an interesting lecture at Lafayette Hall Tuesday night by ex-Congressman James B. Reilly, of Pottsville. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Emerald Beneficial Association, of this city. A large audience was present. Many of the leading citizens of both cities were there. On the stage, beside the speaker, sat J. A. Golden, President of the Association, John C. O'Donnell, M. A. O'Byrn, J. W. Sullivan, Alderman McNierney, and the Emerald Trio, an organization of fine vocal musicians. Behind them, on the drop curtain, two large silk flags were stretched. One an American flag, the other an emblematic flag, dark blue in color, in the centre of which was a large cross worked in white. President Golden, in a few flattering remarks, introduced the speaker. He was received with prolonged applause. Mr. Reilly is tall, well formed, fine looking and eloquent. He talks with apparent ease. For almost an hour he held his audience in attentive silence.

He told of the origin of the different races that now inhabit the earth. He reviewed the history of all nations and said that the fundamental principles upon which our institutions were founded are set forth in the declaration of independence, "upon these principles" he continued, "our Government is founded. For and by the people is the way it reads The people are the source of all power. That great document which was baptized in blood begins "We, the people. Not I the King, not I the Czar, nor I the Emperor. Not we the representative of the people, but 'we, the people.' It will be seen therefore that the very corner stone of our institutions is the people, and it therefore behooves all the people to understand our institutions." He then briefly discussed the relations and duties of the people to the Government, and devoted considerable time to the subject of Catholics as citizens. "The citizen" he said, is the foundation from which flows the life current of the body politic. It behooves him therefore to be watchful and careful. His first duty is to inform and instruct himself. There are many ways by which this can be done. He can do it by association with his fellow man. Birds and fishes flock and herd together, and there is a something in the nature of man that compels him to seek the association of his fellow beings. I regard this Emerald Beneficial Association as a good means of educating the citizens to their duties. This society was organized in the city of Reading, Pa., and the pastor of St. Peter's church, of that city, Rev. A. D. Filan, gave it a name, with its inspiration from the "Gem of the Sea." It covers, however, under its wings, subjects of all nationalities, including our colored co-religionists even, against whom exists elsewhere race prejudice. With no test for membership, save and except the being practical Catholics, temperate, respectable men and loyal citizens, it welcomes to the good work the zeal and intelligence of the Catholic laity, whatever be its nativity. One of its objects is the establishment of free libraries. The evils resulting from the reading of bad books, and other vicious literature so common in the age, have been so continuously deplored by the Church, that the antidote offered by libraries under control and censorship of ecclesiastical authority, has had already a most beneficial influence on the morals and manners of our brotherhood and others animated by its example. The recitations, debates, orations, night schools and other literary exercises familiarize members of the Emerald organization, with our standard Catholic authors, thus enabling them to give at all proper times a reason for the hope within them according to the instruction of the Apostle. Precision of thought; the quick apprehension of sophistry, and eloquence of expression, are no mean adjuncts to education.

"The public press, too, tends to educate and enlighten the world. In fact, I know of nothing better, except the pulpit. The press has access to every house. It is brought into contact with both young and old, and if conducted with the proper motives wields a powerful influence. Another means is our system of compulsory education.

In regard to Catholics as citizens, he said: "The charge that they are not good citizens is ridiculously absurd. Nothing could be more convincing than to visit a Catholic Sunday school. The first lesson taught the Catholic pupil is his duty to and the respect due the civil authorities and the will of the law. Not through fear, but for conscience' sake, for it is the will of God. What could be more beautiful, or who ever heard a more loyal assertion than the fervent prayer that so often ascended from the Catholic altar. It in itself should convince anyone that Catholics are loyal citizens. From the child's infancy until the grave opens up to receive his aged form, he is ever careful of his conduct. But why refer to these things. The first standard that was ever erected on these western wilds was a Catholic cross. Columbus, who was himself a Catholic, was sent here through Father Franciscus' influence with the Queen. In the war of 1812 Catholics faught and died. Priests left their pulpits and hurried to the fields of battle to aid and comfort the dying. Their work of pure Christian charity is in itself proof positive that Catholics are loyal citizens."

After the lecture the Emerald Trio entertained the audience with several selections.

Absentmindedness of Providence.

(Christian Observer.)

Tom, 6 years old, noticed one winter morning after sunrise the moon in the western sky. Having never before seen both orbs at the same time he was deeply impressed and ran to his mother with: "Oh, mamma, I've got an awful joke on our Father who art in heaven!" "Why, Tom, what do you mean?" said the mother in a rebuking tone, greatly shocked. "He forgot to pull His moon in!" cried Tom, his voice quacking with glee.

Longing For pantaloons.

(Albany Argus.)

The wicked Francis Parkman says that two-thirds of the few hundred women who went to the ballot in Massachusetts have a standing quarrel with the Almighty for not making them men.

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MR. PAYNE'S HICKORY BROOM.

The disclosures made as to the way business has been conducted, citizens oppressed and the Government plundered by United States Marshals, particularly at the South, reads like a reminiscence of old carpet-bag days. The secret of the matter is that the Government appoints either rascals or incapable persons as Marshals, while the deputies they gather about could muster in the Forty Thieves. The supply of Republicans at the South fit for office seems rather imited. The negroes are ignorant and incapable and their white leaders tremendous rogues. There were some rich disclosures made before the Springer Committee on Thursday, describing a novel method adopted by a Republican candidate for Congress to secure funds to make his canvass. He had himself appointed a Deputy Marshal, and then named a number of assistants, the whole gang going through the district making arrests for trivial offences that fees might be realized for political campaigning. An officer of the Department of Justice testified:

Many poor men were arrested in Alabama by deputies on the charge of chopping wood on public lands. These men were often compelled to sell their small possessions to pay the costs of trial, taken in some instances more than one hundred miles, forced to go on foot, and then discharged and allowed to return home as best they could. Some arrested men had died for want of food and from exposure while walking to their homes. Their families also suffered, having to dispose of their means for acquiring sustenance to pay the costs of the trials of arrested parties. In Covington county, Alabama, witness said there was scarcely a man who had not been arrested, and he could not recall a single case where the prisoner had been convicted.

The prime mover in these infamous proceedings, was one STROBACH, recently appointed by President ARTHUR United States Marshal for Alabama.

The condition of affairs under General LONGSTREET, that bright particular rebel Republican star, who is U. S. Marshal for Georgia, is, if anything, worse. The internal revenue and other laws are used to oppress and plunder the people. The Judges, Marshals and District Attorneys are leagued together.

The great civil service reform just now needed is a thorough over-hauling of every Federal office in the Union. As HENRY B. PAYNE said, there is no use getting at the work of disinfection with a tooth brush, but a stout hickory broom is wanted that will sweep the offices clean. Twenty-four years of power and plunder has made the average Republican officeholder think he has immunity for every species of rascality, and he generally manages to secure it. This is especially the case at the South. A sweeping change is the necessity of the hour, for nine-tenths of the abuses and wrongs are covered up. The accidental leakage of facts show the whole service is honey-combed with oppression and dishonesty.

JOHN SHERMAN ANSWERED.

Every few days brings from the Southern States gratifying evidence of their prosperity and growth, which is an overwhelming answer to SHERMAN and HOAR'S proposed hunt for Southern outrages. We see that HOAR'S section of the Senate Committee goes South this week to investigate a murder in Mississippi, and past experience justifies the statement there will be a premium on negro perjury to make out a case. A committee with like powers sent to Ohio and Massachusetts would have no difficulty in raking up some very ugly facts showing social and political demoralization.

It is pleasant to turn from these partisan efforts to show the sore spots and exceptional crimes at the South, to figures demonstrating the prosperity and growth of the Southern people under Democratic home rule, as contrasted with the carpet bag regime. Take South Carolina as an illustration. The product of the cotton mills of the State has risen from $700,000 to $9,000,000 a year. In the last few years there has been a great increase in the production of lumber, naval stores and phosphate fertilizers in the State; and it is stated that the whole product of manufactures has increased from $8,215,000 in 1870 to $32,324,000 in 1883—a four-fold increase in thirteen years. In the meantime the agriculture of the State has made proportionate progress, the cotton crop showing an increase of 114,000 bales since 1869, the oats crop an increase of 3,280,000 bushels, and the wheat crop an increase of 100,000 bushels.

It is not the least interesting feature of this decided and encouraging progress to be told that it has been brought about almost exclusively by white labor. The negro population in the State largely exceeds the whites—negroes, 604,000; whites, 391,000—but the most marked increase in production and wealth is found in the counties where the whites are most numerous, and it is claimed that nearly the whole increase is due to the labor of white men. If the statement be true, it is most remarkable and significant.

Just now while the cotton mills of New England are reducing the wages of their operatives to a starvation point the Southern mills in Georgia, the Carolinas, Alabama and elsewhere are exceedingly prosperous. A more important problem for Senator HOAR to solve than Southern outrages is the fact that the day for cotton manufacturers to remove to the vicinity of the cotton fields has come, and that this important industry must find its future home in the South. Industry don't thrive and great manufacturing enterprises develop under conditions such as he is anxious the North should believe exists at the South. A dispatch from Atlanta, Georgia, in the New York *Times* of Saturday, says:

The condition of the factories in New England attracts attention to Southern mills. One of the largest mills in the South, and perhaps in the country, is the Eagle and Phœnix, of Columbus. In a year when Massachusetts mills are reducing wages and resorting to all trimming experiences to make ends meet the Eagle and Phœnix has just declared a dividend of 8 per cent. on invested capital of $1,250,000. Since 1867, when the mill company was reorganized, it has paid $1,370,000 cash dividends, and built out of its earnings besides a mill which cost $1,000,000, and it has a large surplus on hand. It is now proposed to build an additional mill at a cost of $1,000,000. The new King Mill in Augusta, which cost $1,000,000, is doing a highly profitable business, and a new mill is under construction in Griffin. In many smaller cities of the State the subject of cotton mills is under consideration. One feature of milling business in the South is that strikes are unheard of. The operatives in Augusta and Columbus are contented with their lot, investing in small homes and educating their children.

In New England the characteristics of cotton manufacture have become squalid poverty, labor strikes or operators' lock-outs, and sometimes riots. Senator HOAR would be investigating Fall River rather than the Southern States if he was anything else than a sham philanthropistof the genuine Yankee pattern.

THERE is some discussion as to whether the high water this week equaled the record of 1832. The highest water in the Monongahela Wednesday was 33 feet 3 inches, and in the Allegheny 34 feet 4 inches. The record for 1832 is 35 feet, showing a difference of 1 foot 9 inches in the Monongahela and 8 inches in the Allegheny. There have been great changes in the "lay of the land," and the water marks have also been changed. The opinion seems to be there was a greater volume of water this year than in 1832. An old steamboatman informs us the high water mark of 1832 at Economy, preserved ever since in *statu quo*, shows the Ohio at that point, some eighteen miles below the city, to have been *five* inches higher this week. In 1832 Smoky Island had an influence in increasing the heighth of the water in Allegheny and at the Point. At that time the island had large trees on it and an engine manufactory, with a well defined channel between it and the main shore. There was also a big sand bar on the Monongahela, opposite Smithfield and Wood streets, on which buckwheat was grown in 1795. Some persons claim that in 1832 the water was higher on Sixth, Liberty and Penn streets, but has not the grade been changed since then? We refer the matter to the Old Settler's Association for debate and decision.

THE Senate Committee investigating postal telegraph on Saturday heard Messrs. GARRETT and BATES, the leading officials of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph line. They repudiated the idea their great telegraphic extension was the forerunner of any combination with the Western Union, and were willing to offer guarantees to that effect. The company was very anxious to know if the Government proposed embarking in the telegraph business, and in that case would not care to extend their lines, but was willing to serve the country at rates established by a Congressional tribunal. Mr. GARRETT stated his company expected to realize a good profit at low rates, because of cheap construction of their lines and the absence of watered stock, requiring dividends, as in the case of the Western Union. This sounds plausible, but Senator HILL asked if the Baltimore and Ohio could make a few millions by consolidating with the Western Union, what would be the result. Mr. GARRETT thought the day of telegraphic consolidation was past. Have we reached the blissful age when the power of money and desire for gain is past?

WHEAT crop estimates very generally agree is assuming that the surplus from the crop in 1883 is about twice the amount needed to meet any probable demand for export, which is not likely to exceed 75,000,000 bushels, and may fall as low as 50,000,000. The crop of 1883 was 420,000,000, and the surplus from the previous year is put at from 53,000,000 to 65,000,000 bushels. As consumption for the current crop year is about 250,000,000 bushels, seeding requires 52,000,000 and the exports of the first six months were 63,000,000 bushels, this leaves 110,000,000 to 125,000,000 bushels for export. The chances are strong for low priced wheat the coming spring and summer.

THE Congressional library is rapidly becoming one of the greatest in extent if not in quality, on the globe. The report of Librarian SPOFFORD shows that there are now in the library 513,441 books, 170,000 pamphlets, 3,000 bound volumes of American and foreign newspapers, and over 150,000 lithographs, line engravings, mezzo-tints, photo-gravures, chromos, and so on. The number of volumes added to the library in 1883 was 33,365. Mr. SPOFFORD urges the need of more room, and Congress is debating the subject.

"DON'T GO WEST," specially to Montana, is the well considered and forcible logic of facts and arguments, presented in an interesting letter printed elsewhere—from a Pittsburgher of capacity and intelligence, settled there, who has more experience and less money than he had sense, years ago. The country East is flooded with railroad advertisements and real estate circulars inviting immigration. For the most part they are unmitigated lies, as shameless as the advertisements that trapped the Southern negroes to Kansas. Of course there are opportunities in the West, even in Montana and other Territories on the "Banana Belt," and our correspondent carefully sets out the limitations of success; but a farmer doing well in Pennsylvania is little else than an idiot to abandon comforts he has here for the almost certain disasters that await him in the treeless, waterless and barren plains of Montana.

THE Democracy of Philadelphia will present a united delegation for Hon. SAMUEL J. RANDALL for President, and we presume the State will do the same, which will be a sufficient indication of the convictions of the party on the tariff and other public questions, as expressed by Mr. RANDALL during his Congressional career. He would make a first class candidate and ought to be nominated by the national Democracy, and if so would be certainly elected.

Secretary Teller has sent to the Senate a communication in response to a resolution calling for a list of the railroad corporations now claiming lands that were not earned during the life-time of the grants to them, with the number of acres claimed by each. Following is the list:

Southern Pacific—Time fixed for completion, July 4, 1879; length of proposed road, 2,392.38 miles; completed within specified time, 5,305 miles; since completed, 1,340.88 miles; now uncompleted, 491 miles; estimated number of acres granted, 46,947,200; number of acres patented up to June 30, 1883, 746,390 22.

Atlantic and Pacific—Time fixed for completion, July 4, 1878; length of proposed line, 2,420 miles; completed within specified time, 1,200 miles; completed since, 600 miles, uncompleted, 1,704 miles; acres granted, 48,680,560; acres patented to June 30, 1883, 959,206 87.

Southern Pacific—Length of proposed road, 556 miles; time fixed for completion, July 4, 1878; completed within specified time, 232 miles; completed since, 240 miles; uncompleted, 84 miles; acres granted, 7,116,-80; acres patented to June 30 1883, 1,040,-430 93.

Texas Pacific—Length of proposed road, 1,483 miles; time fixed for completion of road, May 2, 1882; completed within specified time, 705 miles; now uncompleted, 778 miles; acres granted, 15, 692,000; none patented to June 30, 1883.

IN reply to an inquiry: General Garfield went to the Republican National Convention at Chicago, in 1880, as a delegate from his own district in Ohio, and, in an elaborate speech, nominated John Sherman for President. The candidates regularly nominated for President in the Convention were Grant, Blaine, Sherman, Edmunds, Washburn and Windom. On the third ballot Mr. Grier, the Hazleton banker, and one of the Pennsylvania delegation, voted for Garfield, which was received with much merriment and laughter. Mr. Grier continued to vote for Garfield, much to the latter gentleman's amusement, and, when the thirty-fourth ballot was reached, Garfield received seventeen votes, on the next ballot fifty and on the thirty-sixth ballot he received 399 votes and the nomination. Mr. Grier has ever since then been called "The Original Garfield Man." It is a fact however that about Christmas time 1879 General Garfield gave his assent to a quiet scheme for his own nomination, and afterwards became delegate-at-large for John Sherman.

SENATOR-ELECT BLACKBURN of Kentucky is a warm-hearted, impulsive gentleman. He has a quick mind and a ready flow of language. In the House he is perfectly at home. He wrestles readily with the problems that come up and he never fails to demonstrate that he is a man of the people. It is to be hoped that he will not permit himself to be chilled and destroyed by the cold assumption of dignity in the Senate. The venerable moneybags who are sitting in the Senate keep up the tradition of dignity that has come down to them from Calhoun and Webster because it is the only Senatorial qualification that they can simulate. Mr. Blackburn's tropical temperament will suffer when it comes in contact with the icy courtesy of the Senate, but we trust that he will not permit himself to be "frozen out."

BRIDAL TOURS need not last over three days LOW. It seems possible for any young couple to stay in doors for that length of time, and talk about the merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a safe and pleasant remedy.

CAPT. VANSICKLE, a Texas postmaster is a veterrn of three wars and has lived under five different governments—Spanish, Mexican, Republic of Texas, United States and Southern Confederacy.

To the sick PERUNA is the greatest blessing.

ELLEN TERRY'S daughter, now a tall girl of fourteen, is to have a little part in Wills' drama of "Faust," which is to be given at the Lyceum on the return of her mother and Mr. Irving to London.

My mother began gaining from first dose she took of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. She is rid of those bad feelings about her heart now, the relief is permanent, other remedies only helped for a few minutes. Miss Clara Bradt, Lawton, Mich. $1 per bottle at druggists.

MRS. CATHARINE M. DIX, the widow of General John A. Dix, was buried from Trinity Church, in New York, wednesday. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Swope, of Trinity Chapel.

Col. A. L. Campbell, Walterboro, S. C., says: "A member of my family used Brown's Iron Bitters with good results."

MISS WELLR is the name of the plaintiff in a breach of promise case in London, and Mr. Dickens is her counsel.

WOMAN'S GREATEST BEAUTY.

WHAT THE POETS CONSIDER THE CHIEF CHARM OF FEMALE LOVELINESS.

HER WINNING SMILE.

A rounded chin and dimpled cheeks
In woman are beguiling.
Her beauty I do most admire
When I behold her smiling.

HER STYLISH CLOTHES.

Let a woman be humpbacked, freckled and blind,
With warts all over her nose;
Dress her in sealskin, velvet and silk,
And her beauty all lies in her clothes.

HER ROSY MOUTH.

Whatever other bards may sing
Concerning woman's loveliness,
There is at least one certain thing
That every man agrees to—this:
A pretty mouth is first "the go,"
Though other charms be missing.
A little sweet one, just you know,
One that you'd feel like kissing.

HER VIGOROUS BRAINS.

A woman's face, a woman's form,
How oft they take the heart by storm!
And yet the cultured female mind
Holds treasures many men ne'er find.
The face—what is it without sense?
The form—if goodness is pretense?
One we admire while 'tis fair,
The other, while no sin hides there,
Both die an early death and leave
Behind a wreck, o'er which we grieve,
Unless a grander beauty still
Remain, all other voids to fill,
And, mourning transient beauties fall,
We see that trains outlast them all.

HER SWEET SYMPATHY.

I deem the greatest beauty
Of womankind to be
In soothing troubled, weary ones;
An angel then is she.
Her love so pure, so true, so kind
In all its beauty rare,
That heaven and earth both look with joy
On beauty that's so fair.

HER SPEAKING EYES.

Woman's sweetest beauty lies
In her modest, meaning eyes—
Eyes that mark her spotless life
As a maiden or a wife.
Eyes that show her heart within,
Free from treach'ry, free from sin.
Eyes that tell her soul most kind,
And her cultivated mind.
Eyes whose glances speak too plain
Of her rich and fertile brain.
Eyes whose looks are only care,
Telling "mashers" heed, beware!
Eyes whose language ever please,
Eyes that keep her tongue at ease.

HER GRACE OF MIND.

Of womanly beauty you ask me to choose
This choicest and fairest of kind;
This much I can say without aid of the muse;
'Tis the beauty and grace of the mind.

HER GREAT HEART.

Woman's lips are soft and tender,
Woman's eyes are sweet and calm;
Woman's hands are white and slender,
Woman's smile brings healing balm;
But a woman's heart's the treasure,
Speaking through eyes, lips and smile;
Woman's heart, her greatest beauty,
And plenty of it, that's my style.

TRUE LOVE.

If you wish to find the answer
To the question that you ask,
Just interview the laborer
Returning from his task.
He'll take you to his humble home,
Where his good wife does her duty,
And I'll wager that he'll say true love
Is woman's greatest beauty.

PURE WOMAN'S LOVE.

Woman's greatest beauty is love;
'Tis tested, oftimes shaken;
If nourished, like a rose it blooms,
But withers if forsaken.
Then blest is he by whom 'tis nursed—
By God 'twas made and given,
There is no greater beauty than
Pure woman's love—'tis heaven.

LOVE AND DUTY

A dimpled cheek and low, broad brow
Are part of beauty's snare;
The low voice and the cheery laugh
Will drive away dull care;
The light, quick step and dainty hands
Home comforts to prepare,
Oh, a woman's greatest beauty,
For home and husband's good,
Is to yield to love and duty,
And be crowned with motherhood.

AS A WIFE

A woman's greatest beauty
Lies not in her face or form
But in a loving, trusting heart
She holds her treasure warm.
In charity's pure mission
How grand and true her life!
But her greatest earthly beauty
Is found in the sweet word—wife.

WOMANHOOD WITH HONOR.

A woman's beauty lies within
A tinted cheek or dimpled chin;
A laughing eye, or chiselled nose,
A rounded form, or graceful pose.
Yet deeper far her beauty lies,
In being modest, good and wise,
No fairer jewel e'er was found
Than womanhood with honor crowned.

TO CHLORIS.

Ah, Chloris! you have greatly changed
Since we, then blithe and young together,
Across the summer meadows ranged,
Or autumn heather.
I cannot always quite forget
The magic of your blush and dimple,
Or choke the wish that you were yet
As sweetly simple.

For, Chloris, as the days went by
You grew, and took to longer dresses,
And next—I ne'er discovered why—
You cut your tresses.
Thus married, and in a sad loose frock,
The period fearfully uncertain,
You fell in love with Kant and Locke,
And went to Girton.
And there, in cap and gown arrayed,
(How could you, Chloris, copy men so?)
You waxed unconscionably staid
And read Colenso.
And when bright hours you might have spent
In sweet response to my affections,
Your faithless glance was ever bent
On conic sections.
It was too much! How could I brook
The rivalry of mathematics,
Or share the interest you took
In hydrostatics?
I have no sympathy with surds
(I never thoroughly attacked them,)
Nor do I understand the birds,
Or how to act them.
And, though you speedily became
A don, and wore the hood of doctor,
And though you gained a greater name
Than Mr. Proctor,
I half regret you ever turned
To things so very far above me,
And wish that you had merely learned
To live and love me.

PRESCIENCE.

The new moon hung in the sky, the sun was low in the west
And my betrothed and I in the little churchyard paused to rest—
Happy maiden and lover, dreaming the old dream over:
The light winds wandered by and the robins chirped from the nest.
And lo! in the meadows sweet was the grave of a little child,
With a crumbling stone at the foot and the ivy running wild—
Tangled ivy and clover folding it over and over:
Close to my sweetheart's feet was the little mound up-piled.
Stricken with nameless fear, she shrank and clung to me,
And her eyes were filled with tears for a sorrow I did not see:
Lightly the winds were blowing, softly her tears were flowing—
Tears for the unknown years and a sorrow that was to be!

—*Aldrich.*

TRUTH ABOUT MONTANA.

A Good Place to Stay Away From Unless One Can go There Well Fixed.

And if One Is Well Fixed in the East He Would be Advised Not to Go West.

[Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.
HELENA, MONTANA, January 29, 1884.

It was the late Horace Greeley who said "Go West, young man, and grow up with the country" but in my opinion the young men of the East had better let well enough alone and stay where they are. The average American citizen, young and old, gathers himself together now and then and says to himself, "Come let us go to the far off West and make money." If he has money he casts about to see how he can make it earn a high rate of interest, and if he has it not he looks to see where he can go to work with a reasonable prospect of paying interest and earning something over, or else he goes diliberately about the business of earning what other people are paying interest upon. Montana has been represented by the Northern Pacific Railroad and other people who have large landed interests in the Territory as the garden spot of the world—where all kinds of fruits, grains and vegetables are made to grow with little or no labor or attention and where wealth can be dug from every mountain side. But such is not the case. A farmer in Montana works harder and gets less return for his labor than the farmer of the East. And as for the mining of riches from the mountains it takes capital—hundreds of thousands of dollars, to develope a mine and then it may not pay. Since the Villard collapse it has transpired that there is a large number of people in this Territory who came from the East last summer with confidence expecting that their ready knowledge of how to do this or that would be seized upon and readily paid for at a high price. On their arrival here they found there were people here already doing this and that and everything in a tolerably satisfactory manner, and sufficiently to fully meet all demands. All new-comers in the Territory are fully aware that the railroads are making every effort that they can put forth to induce people to

LEAVE THEIR COMFORTABLE EASTERN HOMES

and come out here to suffer all the privations incident to a frontier life. The railroads are issuing maps and pamphlets for gratuitous distribution among the people of the East, setting forth in glowing language "the glories of the far-off West." "The picturesque loveliness of the mountain scenery," the invigorating and healthful climate; the "Chinook" winds—"the great warm current which brings with it the soft zephyrs of the tropics, which melts and laps up snow like a whirlwind of hot air." "The developments and resources of this vast expanse, these illimitable plains, while but yesterday, apparently, they were classed among the mysterious and unknown lands. To-day unnumerable herds of cattle, horses and sheep herd on the hills and mountain sides, and the iron horse spins through the valleys and climbs the rugged mountains." That millions upon millions of acres of land—the finest in the world—are only uncultivated for want of the honest, horney-handed son of toil to cultivate the soil and make it bring forth untold wealth. That timber is abundant and water plenty for all practicable purposes." And above all the land is "cheap."

THIS IS THE STYLE OF DECEPTION

used by the railroads to deceive the people in the East and encourage them to come West and 'grow up with the country," when in fact there is not timber enough on the whole grant of the Northern Pacific railroad from St. Paul, Min., to Mullan Tunnel, a distance of 1,174 miles, to furnish ties for one half of the road bed between these points. What timber there is grows on the mountains, very little if any in the valleys. A man who buys a farm from the Northern Pacific gets nothing but the bare ground, and in the majority of cases mighty poor ground at that. As for water that is a question that only time and money can solve. Every man that owns a ranch or farm has to irrigate his crops or he will have none, and this can only be done by digging ditches from the few small streams that flow through some of the valleys, and it frequently happens that the water supply gives out before it reaches his ranch. In the Prickly Pare, Gallatin and other valleys the question of water for irrigation is one of great importance. One might as well have a farm on the side of a mountain

IF HE HAS NO WATER

as in the valley, for nothing will grow. The farms that are worked in Montana are done so at great expense and hardship. Field crops, such as wheat, rye, oats and barley, where properly irrigated, and are not injured by the early frosts, make a fair yield. Corn and buckwheat are always failures. Potatoes, turnips, peas, beans, and garden truck generally do as well as in the East when not allowed to suffer for want of water. During the summer season the whole cry is water, water, water.

Apples, peaches, cherries, and other tree fruit incident to the orchards East will not grow here. The trees freeze out and all efforts to grow trees so far have been failures. In fact it is almost impossible to grow any kind of trees in the gardens or yards unless great attention is paid them in irrigation, etc. Imagine a farm from 160 to 300 acres without a tree of any kind on it. There are lots of farms of this kind in Montana. Pine and fir trees grow on the mountain sides.

THE RAILROAD LANDS

are held at from $2, 50 to $25 per acre, according to location. The Government lands, under the pre-emption, homestead, &c., acts, range in prices at from $1, 25, to $2, 50 per acre, and can be had by settlement upon and a five years residence. But who wants land that will cost more than it is worth to make it a farm from which one could make a living off of? The man or men who comes to this country with the expectation of getting rich from tilling the soil has come to the sorry section. Better stay where you are and let well enough alone. To come to this Territory for the purpose of going into farming with nothing but your own labor to begin with is the worst of folly. You must have money enough to carry you through at least two seasons, in addition to buying your farming implements, horses, seeds, &c. It costs money to get here, and if you have a family of a wife and from three to five children, with necessary household goods, the expense will be more than the majority of well-to-do farms in the East can afford. The distance is a great barrier, and the railroads shorten it for those who have money to buy tickets—not for those who are poor. Men are not poor who can pay from $300 to $500 for the transportation of their families, and have several hundred dollars left to see them through at least two years experience on new land—and at the end of the two years they will have lots of experience but the country is full of that expensive luxury. The railroad circulars call Montana the "poor man's paradise." Well if a poor house is a paradise then Montana is. Everything is dear—nothing cheap. A man with a thousand dollars, will make more in the end by staying where he is in the East than to pay it out in traveling, and bringing up here among new associates with nothing. It is

FAR BETTER TO REMAIN AT HOME

with nothing than to abide with strangers under the same circumstances. To men who have plenty of wealth there is money to be made here, for they can invest in the stock business, in the quartz mines, and loan their money out at a high rate of interest—2 per cent. a month—but to the man of moderate means our advice is stay where you are.

To-day there are more men in Montana out of employment than in any State in the Union in proportion to the population. There are ten men for every job that is to be done in and about the towns. There are plenty of people who would be glad to get one square meal every three or four days. Business of all kinds is at a stand still. The merchants are pushed to meet their obligations and the farmers are all borrowers at the banks. Instead of being producers the farmers are consumers,—owing to the failure of the wheat crop last season,—and the money lenders will have their ranches within his grasp, for no farmer can pay 2 per cent a month and long hold his realty.

THE CRY OF HARD TIMES

In Helena, Butte, Deer Lodge, Bouton, Livingston, Nussoula, Bouman, Dillon, Miles City, and all the other towns of the Territory the cry of hard times and nothing to do is heard. The young man who came here with a few hundred dollars last summer, to-day finds himself without money and without work. The man with a family must certainly be in a pitiable condition who has no way of making a living for himself and family, for the winters are long and nothing doing.

If people who are down at the heel and played out everywhere else continue coming to this Territory, it will be a fool's paradise by another year with more tramps than there were in New England just after the Northern Pacific collapse in 1873. That is precisely what will happen. There is nothing here for clerks, mechanics or anybody else to do, and the truth might as well come out first as last.

To those contemplating coming to Montana to live the coming season we say, with all candor

STAY WHERE YOU ARE,

don't come—let well enough alone. The letters you read in the papers about the glories of this country are all misrepresentations—written in the interest of the Northern Pacific Railroad by men who are paid for lying. Villard has passed away and the boom should go down with him. In the language of an old-timer, "Montana is a good country to pass through in the summer-time, but a d—d rough place to live in through the winter." The newspapers of the Territory are continually on the "blow," but then it is to their interest to do so. The railroads and land speculators pay them well for such work.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC ROAD

is the worst managed and charges the highest rates for freight and fares of any road in the United States. The passenger rates are from 7 to 10 cents per mile and the freight charges from 2 to 3 cents per pound. If they don't soon make some improvement in the management the old stage lines will be put on the roads again.

Mr. Editor, this letter is longer than I intended to make it, but my object in writing so much is to let your readers know what this country is like and to give them a word of warning. The rich are getting richer and the poor poorer in this country of Mountains. In Washington and Idaho Territories, and the State of Oregon, from what I can learn of people who have been there, times are hard and everything overdone. Hundreds of families will go, back East in the spring.

To all who have the Western fever—unless they have plenty of money—I say, stay where you are—let well enough alone—and you will be the gainer in the end. My residence in Montana has convinced me that this is no country for an Eastern farmer, mechanic or day laborer.

THE IDAHO GOLD MINES.

Everybody that can raise money enough is preparing to go to the Cœur d' Alene gold diggings in Idaho. The old gold miners from all over the west are on the go. Buy the 1st of June it is estimated that over 30,000 people will be in the mines. Already hundreds of miners and others are gathering in most all the towns along the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, awating favorable weather in the spring to get into the mines. Those who have visited the mines and returned bring back good reports. Their stories, however, like all tales of distant and inaccessible mining countries, are more or less colored, and may be taken with many grains of allowance, at least till the country is better and more thoroughly prospected. All are united on one thing, and that is there should be no undue haste to get into the country before the roads are opened and the camps well provisioned. Famine prices already prevail, and a great deal of suffering will be endured by the several hundred men who have already located there. Rathdrum station on the Northern Pacific Railroad is the stopping-off place for going into the mines. It is 36 miles from this station to Eagle City, which is located in the mines. The distance from St Paul to Rathdrum by rail is 1,508 miles. It is thought by a great many that the Northern Pacific Railroad is paying for the "blowing" up of the Cœur d' Alene mines East in order to get travel for the road. There is no doubt but that the country is greatly over estimated, as all new discovered diggings are. The mines may be rich and they may not be—time will tell. Interested parties are doing all the booming at present. The snow is very deep there at present, and old-time miners say that the 1st of May will be early enough to go into the mines. My advice to all Eastern men who have the "fever" is to go slow. There will be ten men there for every job and you will be out your railroad fare and find nothing to do. Stay where you are.

ON THE WING.

THE extreme penalty of bigamy is two mothers-in-law, but the penalty for not attending to your cold, however trifling it is, will be lingering consumption. Take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as soon as you detect trouble or pain.

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Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

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Masseu, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

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THE DENVER EXPRESS.

(Belgravia Magazine.)

I.

At a certain point on the banks of the Missouri river, or rather—as it has the habit of abandoning and destroying said banks—at a safe distance therefrom, there is a town from which a railroad takes its departure for its long climb up the natural incline of the Great Plains to the base of the mountains; hence the importance to this town of the large but somewhat shabby building serving as terminal station. In its smoky interior, late in the evening and not very long ago, a train was nearly ready to start. It was a train possessing a certain consideration. For the benefit of a public easily gulled and enamored of grandiloquent terms it was advertised as the "Denver Fast Express;" sometimes, with strange unfitness, as the "Lightning Express;" "elegant" and "palatial" cars were declared to be included therein, and its departure was one of the events of the twenty-four hours in the country round about.

The train men used no fine phrases. They called simply "No. 17," and, when it started, said it had "pulled out."

On the evening in question there it stood, nearly ready. Just behind the great hissing locomotive, with its parabolic head-light and its coal-laden tender, came the baggage, mail, and express cars; then the passenger coaches, in which the social condition of the occupants seemed to be in inverse ratio to their distance from the engine. First came emigrants—"honest miners," cowboys, and laborers, Irishmen, Germans, Welshmen, Mennonites from Russia, quaint of garb and speech, and Chinamen; and then in the great Pullman "sleepers" the busy black porters were making up the berths for well-to-do travelers of divers nationalities and occupations. It was a curious study for a thoughtful observer, this motley crowd of human beings; sinking all differences of race, creed, habits in the common purpose to move westward—to the mountain fastnesses, the sage brush deserts, the Golden Gate.

The warning bell had sounded and the fireman leaned far out for the signal. The gong struck sharply, the conductor shouted "All aboard!" and raised his hand, the tired ticket-seller shut his windows and the train moved out of the station, gathered way as it cleared the outskirts of the town, rounded a curve, entered on an absolutely straight line, and with one long whistle from the engine settled down to its work. Through the night hours it sped on, passed lonely ranches and infrequent stations, by and across shallow streams fringed with cotton-wood trees, over the greenish-yellow buffalo-grass, near the old trail where many a poor emigrant, many a bold frontiersman, many a brave soldier, had laid his bones but a short time before.

Familiar as they may be, there is something strangely impressive about all-night journeys by rail; and those forming part of an American transcontinental trip are almost wierd. From the windows of a night express in Europe or the older portions of the United States one looks on houses and lights and cultivated fields, on fences and hedges, and, hurled as he may be through the darkness, he has a sense of companionship and semi-security. Far different it is when the long train is running over those two rails, which, seen before night set in, seemed to meet on the horizon. Within, all is as if between two great seaboard cities—the neatly dressed people, the uniformed officials, the various appliances for comfort. Without, are now long dreary levels, now deep and wild canyons, now an environment of strange and grotesque rock formations—castles, battlements, churches, statues. The antelope fleetly runs and the coyote skulks away from the track, and the gray wolf sullenly howls afar off. It is for all the world, to one's fancy, as though a bit of civilization, a family or community, its belongings and surroundings complete, were flying through regions barbarous and inhospitable.

From the cab of engine No. 32 the driver of the Denver Express saw, showing faintly in the early morning, the buildings grouped about the little station ten miles ahead where breakfast awaited his passengers. He looked at his watch; he had just twenty minutes in which to run the distance, as he had run it often before. Something, however, traveled faster than he. From the smoky station out of which the train passed the night before, along the slender wire stretched on rough poles at the side of the track, a spark of that mysterious something which we call electricity flashed at the moment he returned the watch to his pocket, and in five minutes time the station-master came out on the platform a little more thoughtful than his wont, and looked eastward for the smoke of the train. With but three of the passengers in that train has this little tale specially to do, and they were all in the new and comfortable Pullman City of Cheyenne. One was a tall, well-made man of about thirty; blonde, blue-eyed, bearded, straight, sinewy, alert. Of all in the train he seemed the most thoroughly at home, and the respectful greeting of the conductor as he passed through the car marked him as an officer of the road. Such was he, Henry Sinclair, assistant engineer, quite famed on the line, high in favor with the directors, and a rising man in all ways. It was known on the road that he was expected in Denver, and there were rumors that he was to organize the parties for the survey of an important extension. Beside him sat his pretty young wife.

The third passenger in question had just been in conversation with Sinclair, and the latter was telling his wife of their curious meeting. Entering the toilet-room at the rear of the car, he said he had begun his ablutions by the side of another man, and it was as they were sluicing their faces with water that he heard the cry:

"Why, Major, is that you? Just to think of meeting you here!" A man of about twenty-eight years of age, slight, muscular, wiry, had seized his wet hand and was wringing it. He had black eyes, keen and bright, swarthy complexion, black hair and mustache. A keen observer might have seen about him some signs of a *jeunesse orageuse*, but his manner was frank and pleasing. Sinclair looked him in the face, puzzled for a moment.

"Don't you remember Foster?" asked the man.

"Of course I do," replied Sinclair. "For a moment I could not place you. Where have you been, and what have you been doing?"

"Oh," replied Foster, laughing: "I've braced up and turned over a new leaf. I'm a respectable member of society, have a place in the Express Company, and am going to Denver to take charge."

"I am very glad to hear it, and you must tell me your story when we have had our breakfast."

The pretty young woman was just about to ask who Foster was, when the speed of the train slackened, and the brakeman opened the door of the car and cried out in stentorian tones—

"Pawnee Junction; twenty minutes for refreshments."

II.

When the celebrated Rocky Mountain gold excitement broke out, more than twenty years ago, and people painted "Pike's Peak or Bust" on the canvas covers of their wagons and started for the diggings, they established a "trail" or "trace" leading in a southwestly direction from the old one to California. At a certain point on this trail a frontiersman named Barker built a forlorn ranch-house and corral and offered what is conventionally called entertainment for man and beast. For years he lived there, dividing his time between fighting the Indians and feeding the passing emigrants and their stock. Then the first railroad to Denver was built, taking another route from the Missouri, and Barker's occupation was gone. He retired with his gains to St. Louis and lived in comfort. Years passed on, and the extension over which our train is to pass was planned. The old pioneers were excellent natural engineers, and their successors could find no better route than they had chosen. Thus it was that "Barker's" became during the construction period an important point, and the frontiersman's name came to figure on time-tables. Meanwhile the place passed through a process of evolution which would have delighted Darwin. In the party of engineers that first camped there was Sinclair, and it was by his advice that the contractors selected it for division headquarters. Then came drinking "saloons" and gambling-houses, alike the inevitable concomitant and the bane of Western settlements; then scattered houses and shops and a shabby so called hotel, in which the letting of miserable rooms divided from each other by canvas partitions was wholly subordinated to the business of the bar. Before long Barker's had acquired a worse reputation than even other towns of its type, those abnormal and uncanny aggregations of squalor and vice which dotted the plains in those days; and it was at its worst when Sinclair returned thither and took up his quarters in the engineer's building. The passion for gambling was raging, and to pander thereto were collected as choice a lot of desperadoes as ever "stocked" cards or loaded dice. It came to be noticed that they were on excellent terms with a man named "Jeff" Johnson, who was a lessee of the hotel; and to be suspected that said Johnson, in local parlance, "stood in with them." With this man had come to Barker's his daughter, Sarah, commonly known as "Sally," a handsome girl with a straight, lithe figure, fine features, reddish auburn hair, and dark blue eyes. It is but fair to say that even the "toughs" of a place like Barker's show some respect for the other sex; and Miss Sally's case was no exception to the rule. The male population admired her; they said she "put on heaps of style," but none of them had seemed to make any progress in her good graces.

On a pleasant afternoon, just after the track had been laid some miles west of Barker's and construction trains were running with some regularity to and from the end thereof, Sinclair sat on the rude veranda of the engineer's quarters smoking his well-colored meerschaum and looking at the sunset. The atmosphere had been so clear during the day that glimpses were had of Long's and Pike's peaks, and, as the young engineer gazed at the gorgeous cloud-display, he was thinking of the miner's quaint and pathetic idea that the dead "go over the range."

"Nice looking, ain't it, Major?" asked a voice at his elbow, and he turned to see one of the contractor's officials taking a seat near him.

"More than nice looking to my mind, Sam," he replied. "What is the news to-day?"

"Nothin' much. There's a sight of talk about the doin's of them faro an' keno sharps. The boys is gittin' kinder riled, fur they allow the game ain't on the square wuth a cent. Some of 'em down to the tie-camp wuz a talkin' about a vigilance committee an' I wouldn't be surprised of they meant business. Hev yer heard about the young fellow that come in a week ago from Laramie an' set up a new faro bank?"

"No. What about him?"

"Walk yer see he's a feller thet's got a lot of sand an' ain't a-feared of nobody, an' he's allowed to hev the deal to his palce on the square every time. Accordin' to my idee, gamblin's about the wust racket a feller kin work, but it takes all sorts of men to make a world and ef the boys is bound to hev a game I calkilate they'd like to patronize his bank. Thet's made the old crowd mighty mad, an' they're a-talkin' about putting up a job of cheatin' on him an' then stringin' him up. Besides, I kinder think there's some cussed jealously on another lay as comes in. Yer see the young feller—Cyrus Foster's his name—is sweet on thet gal of Jeff Johnson's. Jeff wuz to Laramie before he come here, an' Foster knowed Sally up there. I allow he moved here to see her. Hello! If there they ain't a comin' new.",

Down a path leading from the town, past the railroad buildings, and well on to the prairie, Sinclair saw the girl walking with the "young feller." He was talking earnestly to her, and her eyes were cast down. She looked pretty, and, in a way, graceful; and there was in her attire a noticeable attempt at neatness and a faint reminiscence of bygone fashions.

After breakfast next morning, when Sinclair was sitting at the table in his office, busy with maps and plans, the door was thrown open and Foster, panting for breath, ran in.

"Major Sinclair," he said, speaking with difficulty, "I've no claim on you, but I ask you to protect me. The other gamblers are going to hang me. They are more than ten to one. They will track me here, and unless you harbor me, I'm a dead man."

Sinclair rose from his chair in a second and walked to the window. A party of men were approaching the building. He turned to Foster.

"I do not like your trade," said he, "but I will not see you murdered if I can help it. You are welcome here."

Foster said "thank you," stood still a moment, and then began to pace the room, rapidly clenching his hands, his whole frame quivering, his eyes flashing fire—"for all the world," Sinclair said, in telling the story afterwards, "like a fierce caged tiger."

"By heavens!" he muttered, with concentrated intensity; "to be trapped, trapped like this!"

Sinclair stepped quickly to the door of his bed-room and motioned Foster to enter. Then there came a knock at the outside door, and he opened it and stood on the threshold erect and firm. Half a dozen "toughs" faced him.

"Major," said their spokesman, "we want that man."

"You cannot have him, boys."

"Major, we're a-goin' to take 'im."

"You had better not try." said Sinclair, with perfect ease and self-possession, and in a pleasant voice. "I have given him shelter, and you can only get him over my dead body. Of course you can kill me, but you won't do even that without one or two of you going down, and then you know perfectly well, boys, what will happen. You know that if you lay a finger on a railroad man it's all up with you. There are 500 men in the graders' camp not five miles away, and you don't need to be told that in less than one hour after they get word there won't be a piece of one of you big enough to bury!"

The men made no reply. They looked him straight in the eyes for a moment. Had they seen a sign of flinching they might have risked the issue; but there was none. With muttered curses they slunk away. Sinclair shut and bolted the door, then opened the one leading to the bed-room.

"Mr. Foster," he said, "the train will pass here in half an hour. "Have you money enough?"

"Plenty, Major."

"Very well; keep perfectly quiet, and I will try to get you safely off." He went to an adjoining room and called Sam, the contractor's man. He took in the situation at a glance. "Wall," Foster," said he, "kinder close call for yer, warn't it? Guess yer'd better be gittin' up an' gittin' pretty lively. The train-boys will take yer through, an' yer kin come back when this racket's worked out."

Sinclair glanced at his watch, then he walked to the window and looked out. On a small *mesa* or elevated plateau commanding the path to the railroad he saw a number of men with rifles.

"Just as I expected," said he. "Sam, ask one of the boys to go down to the track, and, when the train arrives, tell the conductor to come here."

In a few minutes the whistle was heard, and the conductor entered the building. Receiving his instructions he returned, and immediately on engine, tender, and platforms appeared the train-men, with their rifles, covering the group on the bluff. Sinclair put on his hat.

"Now, Foster," said he, "we have no time to lose. Take Sam's arm and walk between us.

The trio left the building and walked deliberately to the railroad. Not a word was spoken. Besides the men in sight on the train, two, behind the window-blinds of the one passenger-coach and unseen, kept their fingers on the triggers of the repeating carbines. It seemed a long time, counted by anxious seconds, until Foster was safe in the coach.

"All ready, conductor," said Sinclair. "Now, Foster, good-bye. I am not good at lecturing, but if I were you I would make this the turning point in my life."

Foster was much moved.

"I will do it, Major," said he, "and I shall never forget what you have done for me to-day. I am sure we shall meet again."

With another shriek from the whistle the train started. Sinclair and Sam saw the men quietly returning their fire-arms to their places as it moved away. Then they walked back to their quarters. The men on the *mesa*, balked of their purpose, had withdrawn. Sam accompanied Sinclair to his door, and then sententiously remarked:

"Major, I think I'll light out and find some of the boys. I ain't got no call know anything about it, but I'll allow it's about time them cusses was bounced."

Three nights after this a powerful body of *vigilantes*, stern and inexorable, made a raid on all the gambling dens, broke the tables and apparatus, and conducted the men to a distance from the town, where they left them, with an emphatic and concise warning as to the consequences of any attempt to return. An exception was made in Jeff Johnson's case, but only for the sake of his daughter, for it was found that many a "little game" had been carried on in his house.

Ere long he found it convenient to sell his business and retire to a town some miles to the eastward, where the railroad interest was not so strong as at Barker's. At about this time Sinclair made his arrangements to go to New York, with the pleasant prospect of marrying the young lady in Fifth avenue. In due course he arrived at Barker's with his young and charming wife and remained for some days. The changes were astounding. Commonplace respectability had replaced abnormal lawlessness. A neat station stood where had been the rough contractor's buildings. At a new "Windsor" (or was it "Brunswick"?) the performance of the kitchen contrasted sadly (alas! how common is such contrast in these regions!) with the promise of the *menu*. There was a tawday theatre cylept "Academy of Musie," and there was not much to choose in the way of ugliness between two "meeting-houses."

"Upon my word, my dear," said Sinclair to his wife, "I ought to be ashamed to say it, but I prefer Barker's *au naturel*."

One evening, just before the young people left the town, and as Mrs. Sinclair sat alone in her room, the frowsy waitress announced "a lady," and was requested to bid her enter. A woman came with timid mein into the room, sat down as invited, and removed her veil. Of course, the young bride had never known Sally Johnson, the whilom belle of Barker's, but her husband would have noticed at a glance how greatly she had changed from the girl who walked with Foster past the engineer's quarters. It would be hard to find a more striking contrast than was presented by the two women as they sat facing each other—the one in the flush of health and beauty, calm, sweet, self-possessed; the other still retaining some of the shabby finery of old days, but pale and haggard, with black rings under her eyes and a pathetic air of humiliation.

"Mrs. Sinclair," she hurriedly began, "you do not know me or the like of me. I've got no right to speak to you, but I couldn't help it. Oh! please believe me, I'm not real downright bad. I'm Sally Johnson, daughter of a man whom they drove out of the town. My mother died when I was little, and I never had a show: and folks think because I live with my father, and he makes me know the crowd he travels with, that I must be in with them and be of their sort. I never had a woman speak a kind word to me, and I've had so much trouble that I'm just drove wild and like to kill myself; and then I was at the station when you came in, and I saw your sweet face and the kind look in your eyes, and it came in my heart that I'd speak to you, if I died for it." She leaned eagerly forward, her hands nervously closing on the back of a chair. "I suppose your husband never told you of me; like enough he never knew me; but I'll never forget him as long as I live. When he was here before there was a young man"—here a faint color came in the wan cheeks—"who was fond of me, and I thought the world of him, and my father was down on him, and the men that my father was in with wanted to kill him and Mr. Sinclair saved his life. He's gone away, and I've waited and waited for him to come back, and perhaps I'll never see him again. But oh! dear lady, I'll never forget what your husband did. He's a good man, and he deserves the love of a dear, good woman like you, and if I dared I'd pray for you both, night and day."

She stopped suddenly and sank back in her seat, pale as before and as if frightened by her own emotions. Mrs. Sinclair had listened with sympathy and increasing interest.

"My poor girl," she said, speaking tenderly (she had a lovely, soft voice) and with slightly heightened color, I am delighted that you came to see me, and that my husband was able to help you. Tell me, can we not do more for you? I do not for one moment believe you can be happy with your present surroundings. Can we not assist you to leave them?"

The girl rose, sadly shaking her head. "I thank you for your kind words," she said; "I don't suppose I'll ever see you again, but I'll say God bless you."

She caught Mrs. Sinclair's hand, pressed it to her lips, and was gone.

Sinclair found his wife ever thoughtful when he came home, and he listened with much interest to her story.

"Poor girl," said he, "Foster is the man to help her. I wonder where he is. I must inquire about him."

The next day they proceeded on their way to San Francisco, and matters drifted on at Barker's much as before. Johnson had, after an absence of some months, come back and lived without molestation amid the shifting population. Now and then, too, the older residents fancied they recognized under slouched sombreros the faces of some of his former "crowd" about the "Ranchman's House," as his gaudy saloon was called.

On the very evening on which this story opens, and they were "making up" the Denver Express in the train-house on the Missouri, "Jim" Watkins, agent and telegrapher at Barker's, was sitting in his office communicating with the station-room by the ticket-window. Jim was a cool, silent, efficient man, and not much given to talking about such episodes in his past life as the "wiping out" by Indians of the construction party to which he belonged and his own rescue by the scouts. He was smoking an old and favorite pipe and talking with one of the "boys" whose head appeared on the wicket. On a seat in the station sat a woman in a black dress and veil, apparently waiting for a train. The woman suddenly rose and ran to the window.

"Mr. Watkins, cried she, "can I see you for a few moments where no one can interrupt us. It's a matter of life and death." She clutched the sill with her thin hands and her voice trembled. Watkins recognized Sally Johnson in a moment. He unbolted the door, motioned her to enter, closed and bolted it, and also closed the ticket window. Then he pointed to a chair, and the girl sat down and leaned eagerly forward.

"If they knew I was here," she said in a hoarse whisper, "my life wouldn't be safe five minutes. I was waiting to tell you a terrible story, and then I heard who was in the train due here to-morrow night. Mr. Watkins, don't, for God's sake, ask me how I found out, but I hope to die if I ain't telling you the living truth. They are going to wreck that train—Number Seventeen—at Dead Man's Crossing, fifteen miles east, and rob the passengers and the express car. It's the worst gang in the country—Perry's. They're going to throw the train off the track, the passengers will be maimed and killed, and Mr. Sinclair and his wife are on the cars. Oh, my God! Mr. Watkins, send them warning!"

She stood upright, her face deadly pale, her hands clasped. Watkins walked deliberately to the railroad map which hung on the wall and scanned it. Then he resumed his seat, laid his pipe down, fixed his eyes on the girl's face, and then began to question her. At the same time his right hand, with which he had held the pipe found its way to the telegraph key. None but an expert could have distinguished any change in the clinking of the instrument, which had been almost incessant; but Watkins had "called" the head office of the Missouri. In two minutes the "sounder" rattled out, "All right. What is it?"

Watkins went on with his questions, his eyes still fixed on the poor girl's face, and all the time his fingers, as it were, playing with the key. If he were imperturbable, so was not a man sitting at a receiving instrument nearly five hundred miles away. He had "taken" but a few words when he jumped from his chair and cried:

"Shut that door and call the superintendent, and be quick! Charley, brace up—lively—and come and write this out." With his wonderful electric pen—the handle several hundreds of miles long—Watkins, unknown to his interlocutor, was printing in the Morse alphapet this startling message:

"Information received. Perry gang going to throw Number Seventeen off track—near sixth mile-post, this division, about nine to-morrow (Thursday) night. Kill passengers and rob express and mail. Am alone here. No chance to verify story, but believe it to be on square. Better make arrangements from your end to block game. No sheriff here now. Answer."

The superintendent, responding to the hasty summons, heard the message before the clerk had time to write it out. His lips were closely compressed as he put his own hand on the key and sent these laconic sentences:

"O. K. Keep perfectly dark. Will manage from this end."

Watkins, at Barker's, rose from his seat, opened the door a little way, saw that the station was empty, and then said to the girl, brusquely, but kindly:

"Sally, you've done the square thing and saved that train. I'll take care that you don't suffer and that you get well paid. Now come home with me and my wife will look out for you."

"Oh! no," cried the girl, shrinking back. "I must run away. You're mighty kind, but I daren't go with you." Detecting a shade of doubt in his eye, she added, "Don't be afeared. I'll die before they'll know I've given them away to you," and she disappeared in the darkness.

At the other end of the wire the Superintendent had quietly impressed secrecy on his operator and clerk, ordered his fast mare harnessed, and gone to his private office.

"Read that," said he to his Secretary. "It was about time for some trouble of this kind, and now I'm going to let Uncle Sam" (the United States) "take care of his mail train. If I don't get to the reservation before the General's turned in I shall have to wake him up. Wait for me, please." The gray mare made the six miles to the military reservation in just half an hour. The General was smoking his last cigar, and was alert in an instant; and before the Superintendent had finished the jorum of "hot scotch," hospitably tendered, the orders had gone by wire to the commanding officer at Fort ——, some distance east of Barker's, and had been duly acknowledged.

Returning to the station he remarked to the waiting Secretary:

"The General's all right. Of course we can't tell that this is not a sell, but if those Perry hounds mean business they'll get all the fight they want; and if they've got any souls, which I doubt, may the Lord have mercy on them!"

He prepared several dispatches, two of which were as follows:

"*Mr. Henry Sinclair, on No. 17, Pawnee Junction:*

"This telegram your authority to take charge of the train on which you are, and demand obedience of all officials and trainmen on road. Please do so, and act in accordance with information wired station agent at Pawnee Junction."

To the station agent:

"Reported Perry gang will try wreck and rob No. 17 near —— sixth mile post, Denver Division, about 9 Thursday night. Troops will await train at Fort ——. Car ordered ready for them. Keep everything secret and act in accordance with orders of Mr. Sinclair."

"It's worth ten thousand dollars," sententiously remarked he, "that Sinclair's on that train. He's got both sand and brains. Good-night," and he went to bed and slept the sleep of the just.

III.

The sun never shone more brightly, and the air was never more clear and bracing than when Sinclair helped his wife off the train at Pawnee Junction. The station-master's face fell as he saw the lady, but he saluted the engineer with as easy an air as he could assume, and watched for an opportunity to speak to him alone. Sinclair read the dispatches with an unmoved countenance, and after a few minutes' reflection simply said, "All right. Be sure to keep the matter perfectly quiet." At breakfast he was distrait—so much so that his wife asked him what was the matter. Taking her aside he at once showed her the telegrams.

"You see my duty," he said; "my only thought is about you, my dear child. Will you stay here."

She simply replied, looking into his face without a tremor:

"My place is with you." Then the conductor called "All aboard," and the train once more started.

Sinclair asked Foster to join him in the smoking compartment and tell him the promised story, which the latter did. His rescue at Barker's, he frankly and gratefully said, had been the turning point in his life. In brief, he had "sworn off" from gambling and drinking, had found honest employment, and was doing well.

"I've two things to do now, Major," he added; "first, I must show my gratitude to you; and next" —he hesitated a little—"I want to find that poor girl that I left behind at Barker's. She was engaged to marry me, and when I came to think of it, and what a life I'd made her lead, I hadn't the heart, till now, to look for her; but, seeing I'm on the right track, I'm going to find her and get her to come with me. Her father's a —— old scoundrel, but that ain't her fault, and I ain't going to marry *him*."

"Foster," quietly asked Sinclair, "do you know the Perry gang?"

The man's brow darkened.

"Know them!" said he. "I knew them much too well. Perry is as ungodly a cut-throat as ever killed an emigrant in cold blood, and he's got in his gang nearly all those hounds that tried to hang me. Why do you ask, Major?"

Sinclair handed him the dispatches. "You are the only man on the train to whom I have shown them," said he.

"I am going to put the responsibility on your shoulders. I have no doubt that if we are attacked the soldiers would dispose of the gang, but I must take all possible precautions for the safety of the passengers. We must not alarm them. They can be made to think that the troops are going on a scout, and only a certain number of resolute men need be told of what we expect. Can you, late this afternoon, go through the cars and pick them out? I will then put you in charge of the passenger cars and you can post your men on the platforms to act in case of need. My place will be ahead."

"Major, you can depend on me," was Foster's reply. "I'll go through the train and have my eye on some boys of the right sort, and that's got their shooting-irons with them."

Through the hours of that day on rolled the train, still over the crisp buffalo-grass, across the well-worn buffalo trails, past the prairie dog villages. Meanwhile there had not been set in motion a measure of that power to which appeal is so reluctantly made in time of peace. At Fort ——, a lonely post on the plains, the orders had that morning been issued for twenty men, under Lieut. Halsey, to parade at 4 P. M., with overcoats, two days' rations, and ball cartridge; also for Assistant Surgeon Kosler to report for duty with the party. Orders as to destination were communicated direct to the Lieutenant from the post commander, and on the minute the little column moved, taking the road to the station.

"That's just the way the Lieutenant looked, boys," he said, "when we was laying for them Apaches that raided Jones's ranch and killed the women and little children."

In a short time the officer looked at his watch, formed his men and directed them to take their places on the seats of the car, and they had hardly done so when the whistle of the approaching train was heard. When it came up the conductor, who had his instructions from Sinclair, had the engine detached and backed on the siding for the soldiers' car, which thus came between it and the foremost baggage car when the train was again made up. As arranged, it was announced that the troops were to be taken a certain distance to join a scouting party, and the curiosity of the passengers was but slightly excited. The soldiers sat quietly in their seats, their repeating rifles held between their knees, and the officer in front. Sinclair joined the latter and had a few words with him as the train moved on. A little later, when the stars were shining brightly overhead, they passed into the express car and sent for the conductor and other train men and for Foster. In a few words Sinclair explained the position of affairs. His statement was received with perfect coolness, and the men only asked what they were to do.

"Conductor, give the train-men the rifles from the baggage car, and let them act under Mr. Foster," said Sinclair. "Now, boys, I am sure you will do your duty. That is all."

From the next station Sinclair telegraphed "All ready" to the superintendent, who was pacing his office in much suspense. Then he said a few words to his brave but anxious wife, and walked to the rear platform. On it were several armed men, who bade him good evening and asked "when the fun was going to begin." Walking through the train, he found each platform similarly occupied, and Foster going from one to the other. The latter whispered as he passed him:

"Major, I found Arizona Joe, the scout, in the smokin'-car, and he's on the front platform. That lets me out, and although I know as well as you that there ain't no danger about that rear sleeper where the madame is, I ain't a-goin' to be far off from her." Sinclair shook him by the hand and looked at his watch. It was 8.30. He passed through the baggage and express cars, finding in the latter the agent sitting behind his safe, on which lay two large revolvers. On the platform car he found the soldiers and their commander, sitting silently and apparently unconcerned as before. When Sinclair reached the latter and nodded he rose and faced the men, and his fine voice was clearly heard above the rattle of the train:

"Company, 'tention!" The soldiers straightened themselves in a second.

"With ball cartridge, load!" It was done with the precision of a machine. Then the Lieutenant spoke, in clear, crisp tones that the troops had heard in more than one fierce battle.

"Men," said he, "in a few minutes the Perry gang, which you will remember, are going to run this train off the track, wound and kill the passengers, and rob the cars and the United States mail. It is our business to prevent them. Sergeant Wilson, (a gray-bearded non-commissioned officer stood up and saluted,) I am going on the engine. See that my orders are repeated. Now, men, aim low, and don't waste any shot." He and Sinclair climbed over the tender and spoke to the engine-driver.

"How are the air-brakes working?" asked Sinclair.

"First-rate."

"Then, if you slow down now, you could stop the train in a third of her length, couldn't you?"

"Easy, if you don't mind being shaken up a bit."

"That is good. How is the country about the sixth mile-post."

"Dead level and smooth."

"Good again. Now, Lieut. Halsey, this is a splendid head-light, and we can see a long way with my night glass. I will have a——"

"—— fourth mile-post just passed," interrupted the engine-driver.

"Only one more to pass, then, before we ought to strike them. Now, Lieutenant, I undertake to stop the train within a very short distance of the gang. They will be on both sides of the track no doubt, and the ground, as you hear, is quite level. You will best know what to do?"

The officer stepped back. "Sergeant," called he, "do you hear me plainly?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have the men fix bayonets. When the train stops, and I wave my sword let half jump off each side, run up quickly and form line abreast of the engine, not ahead."

"Jack," said Sinclair to the engine-driver, "is your hand steady?" The man held it up with a smile. "Good. Now, stand by your throttle and your air-brake. Lieutenant, better warn the men to hold on tight, and tell the Sergeant to pass the word on to the boys on the platforms, or they will be knocked off by the sudden stop. Now for a look ahead," and he brought the binocular to his eyes.

The great parabolic head-light illuminated the track a long way in advance, all behind it being of course in darkness. Suddenly Sinclair cried out:

"The fools have a light there, as I am a living man, and there is a little red one near us. What can that be? All ready, Jack? By heavens! they have taken up two rails. Now, hold on all. Stop her!"

The engine-driver shut his throttle-valve with a jerk, Then holding hard by it, he sharply turned a brass handle. There was a fearful jolt—a grating—and the train's way was checked. The Lieutenant, standing sideways, had drawn his sword. He waved it, and almost before he could get off the engine the soldiers were up and forming, still in shadow, while the bright light was thrown on a body of men ahead.

"Surrender, or you are dead men," roared the officer. Curses and several shots were the reply. Then came the orders, quick and sharp.

"Forward! Close up! Double-quick! Halt! Fire!"

* * * * * * *

It was speedily over. Left on the car with the men, the old sergeant had said:

"Boys, you hear. It's that cursed Perry gang. Now don't forget Larry and Charley that they murdered last"—and there had come from the soldiers a sort of fierce, subdued growl. The volley was followed by a bayonet charge, and it required all the officer's authority to save the lives of those who "threw up their hands." Large as the gang was, (outnumbering the troops,) well armed and desperate as they were, every one was dead, wounded, or a prisoner when the men who guarded the train platforms ran forward. The surgeon with professional coolness walked up to the robbers, his instrument case under his arm.

"Not much for me to do here, Lieutenant," said he. "That practice for Creedmore is telling on the shooting. Good thing for the gang, too. Bullets are better than rope, and a Colorado jury will give them plenty of that."

Sinclair had sent a man to tell his wife that all was over. Then he ordered a fire to be built and the rails speedily relaid. The flames lit a strange scene as the passengers flocked around. The Lieutenant posted men to keep them back.

"Is there a telegraph station not far ahead, Sinclair?" asked he. "Yes? All right." He drew a small pad from his pocket and wrote a dispatch to the post commander.

"Be good enough to send that for me," said he, "and leave orders at Barker's for the night express eastward to stop over for us and bring a posse to take of the wounded and prisoners. And now, my dear Sinclair, I suggest that you get the passengers into the cars and go on as soon as those rails are spiked. When they realize the situation some of them will feel precious ugly, and you know we can't have any lynching."

Sinclair glanced at the rails, and gave the word at once to the conductor and brakeman, who began vociferating "All aboard!" Just then Foster appeared, an expression of intense satisfaction showing clearly on his face.

"Major," said he, "I didn't use to take much stock in special Providence or things being ordered, but I'm darned if I don't believe in them from this day. I was bound to stay where you put me, but I was uneasy and wild to be in the scrimmage, and if I had been there I wouldn't have taken notice of a little red light that wasn't much behind the rear platform when we stopped. When I saw there was no danger there, I ran back, and what do you think I found? There was a woman in a dead faint, and just clutching a lantern that she'd tied up in a red scarf, poor little thing? And, Major, it was Sally? It was the little girl that loved me out at Barker's and has loved me and waited for me ever since. And when she came to and knew me, she was so glad she 'most fainted away again; and she let on as it was her that gave away the job. And I took her into the sleeper, and the Madam—God bless her! she knew Sally before and was good to her—she took care of her and is cheering her up. And now, Major, I'm going to take her straight to Denver and send for a parson and get her married to me, and she'll brace up, sure pop."

The whistle sounded and the train started. From the window of the "sleeper" Sinclair and his wife took their last look at the weird scene. The Lieutenant, standing at the side of the track, wrapped in his cloak, caught a glimpse of Mrs. Sinclair's pretty face and returned her bow.

In less than an hour, telegrams having in the meantime been sent in both directions, the train ran alongside the platform at Barker's, and Watkins, impeturbable as usual, met Sinclair and gave him his letters.

"Perry gang wiped out, I hear Major," said he. "Good thing for the country. That's a lesson the 'toughs' in these parts won't forget for a long time. Plucky girl that gave 'em away, wasn't she? Hope she's all right."

"She is all right," said Sinclair with a smile.

"Glad of that. By the way, that father of her'n passed in his checks to-night. He'd got one warning from the Vigilantes, and yesterday they found out he was in with this gang, and they was a-going for him, but when the telegram come he put a pistol to his head and saved them all the trouble. Good riddance to everybody, I say. The Sheriff's here now and is going East on the next train to get them fellows."

In a few minutes the train was off with its living freight—the just and the unjust, the reformed and the happy and the anxious. With many of the passengers the episode of the night was already a thing of the past. Sinclair sat by the side of his wife, to whose cheeks the color had all come back, and Sally Johnson lay in her berth, faint still, but able to give an occasional smile to Foster. In the station on the Missouri the reporters were gathered about the happy superintendent, smoking his cigars and filling their note-books with items. In Denver they would gladly have done the same, but Watkins failed to gratify them. He was a man of few words. When the train had gone a friend remarked:

"Hope they'll get through all right now," he simply said:

"Yes, likely." Then he went to the telegraph instrument. In a few minutes he could have told a story as wild as a Norse saga, but what he said when Denver had responded was only:

"Number Seventeen, fifty-five minutes late."

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1884.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION.

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The year 1884 will include the most stirring and interesting events, very likely, of the next ten years. It will cover the proceeeings of Congress usually called the President-making Congress, which will run into midsummer; the canvass in both parties for the Passidential nomination; the proceedings of the great National Conventions to nominate candidates; the exciting Presidential canvass certain to follow; the ELECTION and the RESULT, which we believe will be the success of the Democratic candidates.

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THE GREAT FLOOD STILL RAGING.

We question if there has been a parallel to the destruction of property and values, consequent on the Ohio valley freeds, from Pittsburgh to Cairo, in the history of the country. The Chicago and Boston fires hardly equal the losses, although they were calamities of a more striking and dramatic character. They were compact in their character, and the aggregate losses could easily be realized. But the destruction by the flood, runs along two thousand miles of river coast on the Ohio, with great losses on its tributaries. The destruction of property is widely distributed, and this takes the sharp edge off the disaster. Its magnitude will never be fully known, as the details from out-of-the-way hamlets or secluded houses on the river banks, will not be collected. The insatiable news gatherer has more than he can attend to in the centers of population and business.

The calamity brings into prominence one of the most glorious characteristics of the American people in their free-hearted disposition to help the unfortunate. If not already, in a few days, organized aid movements will be in operation in a great proportion of the States. In addition to the $300,000 voted by Congress, the Ohio Legislature has appropriated a like sum, and the Kentucky Legislature and municipal bodies in different States have voted smaller amounts; but the great stream of private bounty and benevolence flowing from thousands of quiet and inobtrusive sources must be the great reliance to help the people of inundated districts to tide over the calamity.

The river at Cincinnati reached the extraordinary height of seventy feet yesterday, or three feet and eight inches higher than the flood of last year. Heavy winds at Louisville have added to the dangers. Some of the river towns are cut of from all communication, either by railroad or telegraph, and there are apprehensions of great losses of life. Many fatalities are reported from different points, and the undermining of houses by the water, and their washing away in the flood, is of frequent and alarming occurrence. If the dispatch from Gallipolis, that 30,000 food sufferers demand relief within twenty-five miles of that place, indicates the extent of the disaster along the river, it will exceed the most vivid apprehensions.

In comparison with towns and cities south of us, Pittsburgh is happily out of danger, with no extraordinary losses. The organized movements here to raise relief funds should not be allowed to drop, and after our own pressing wants are supplied, what aid is within our power should be extended to the greater sufferers on the lower river.

THE PACKER ESTATE.

The PACKER estate largely goes to MARY PACKER, the only surviving child of the late ASA PACKER, and will make her the richest woman in America. The present value of the PACKER estate is about twelve millions, and five-sixths of the income goes to her absolutely. One item in this estate is about 160,000 shares of Lehigh Valley stock, and the executors have already exercised their right to subscribed for about 30,000 more shares, so that, by next spring, the holding of the estate will be just about 200,000 shares, in addition to millions in real estate, coal properties and stocks and bonds in other corporations. The dividend upon the Lehigh Valley stock alone will not be less than $800,000 a year, and Miss PACKER has no relatives closer than cousins. The Lehigh University and St Luke's Hospital will in time be great beneficiaries from the estate. Under the will of ASA PACKER, twenty-one years after the death of Miss MARY PACKER the University and the Hospital receive a third of the estate and the sixth bequeathed to them by ASA PACKER will also be paid over. It is estimated by that time the principal sum which the University will have received from the estate will be not far from six or seven millions, which will make it the richest in the country in productive investments. Commenting on the use to which ASA PACKER'S millions have been and will be devoted, the Philadelphia *Press* says:

In England, a man as successful as Asa Packer would scheme for a baronetcy, buy estates and found a family. Even here the great majority of men who from humble beginnings have amassed a huge sum of money follow in the same course as closely as our laws will permit. They send their wives to Paris to dazzle the eyes of foreigners with their dollars, or build palaces and give marvelous balls on Fifth avenue, and try to buy a title by marriage for their daughters, as they cannot for themselves. They seem, in fact, to have but two aims—to exhibit their money and to make the world forget how it was earned.

Asa Packer also amassed his millions. He lived simply and happily, with the wife of his youth, in a quiet village. With his money he founded a school where young men of any country can be gratuitously educated and given a profession. Boys of every rank, and from every part of the country, from England, Brazil, China and Japan, already have been fitted by this man's noble liberality not only to earn their living, but to help with that higher work of the world which is above money-getting.

Both of Judge Packer's sons, dying young and childless, have given the bulk of their estates to carry out their father's purpose, making Lehigh University probably the most richly endowed institution in the country, and certainly the wealthiest free school in the world. It is simply impossible to estimate the extent of good which this active force that one man has set in motion will accomplish throughout future time.

CONVENTION AND TARIFF.

The Chicago *Herald* declares that it is as good as settled that the Democratic National Convention will meet in that city. The indications certainly point that way. The general opinion has been that the Convention would be called a week or two after the Republican Convention—that is about the third or fourth week in June; but this suggestion comes from Washington in the *Herald* correspondence:

It may happen that the Convention shall assemble in the midst of the debate and before the Tariff bill is either passed or rejected by the House. In that case our people would be in an embarrassing situation. The Convention would have to take ground on a measure of first class importance, then pending in the House, and pending as a Democratic measure. Colonel Morrison would probably take the bull by the horns, and demand that his bill shall be incorporated with and made part of the platform. If that is done he need not care much whether it is passed in the House or not. Every Democrat would have to put himself on the platform or go out of the party. Of course, such a proposition would make trouble, but I guess the Convention would adopt it, and I guess there would not be many bolters after that. Still, you can see that those to whom such a movement would be unpleasant will try to put off the Convention to as late a day as possible and will be inclined to hurry the Tariff bill to a vote in the House.

The same correspondent who is strongly in favor of the Morrison bill, is not at all sanguine of its passage, even by the House. He counts fifty Democratic votes against the bill, possibly more, and says a defection of thirty Democrats would defeat it, unless it got some Republican votes, and the only Republican likely to support it is Mr. ANDERSON, of Kansas. It is almost too early to speculate on the vote for or against the Morrison bill, as the Committee on Ways and Means may change it in important respects; but if there are fifty Democratic Representatives opposed to tariff agitation at this session, irrespective of the kind of bill presented, there will be no tariff bill passed by the House. That seems clear. The National Convention would hardly indorse a measure repudiated by so large a section of the party, representing States classed as uncertain but necessary to carry if we would win the Presidential election.

BLOODY SHIRT RAGS.

That we offset the outrage hunt at the South, of Senators SHERMAN and HOAR, by well attested evidence of the peace and prosperity of that section, seems illogical to the *Gazette*, as the general condition of the Southern States has no bearing, it urges, on the Danville riot and the Mississippi murder that are to be investigated. That is precisely what we have always maintained; that no part of the Union should be misjudged by exceptional crime. But that is not the Republican way. They assail the whole South, and especially the Democratic party, because of rare crimes at widely separated localities. Only the other day the *Gazette*, after detailing this Copiah murder in Mississippi, and the mobbing of a Republican meeting in the Yazoo county away back nine years ago, in 1875, declared "the same spirit prevails all through the South," and that at this time the negroes "are whipped like dogs or shot down like wild beasts," whenever they contest the supremacy of the white race, by voting the Republican ticket. A proper answer to this sort of stuff, and the best that could be given, are facts showing the extraordinary progress of the Southern States—how Northern and foreign capital is seeking investment there—and the advancement of the people in all the elements that go to make a prosperous and peaceful commonwealth. SHERMAN and HOAR will hear a lot of negro witnesses of the usual ELIZA PINKSTON pattern, bribed and drilled to perjury, and next summer and fall they will retail their collected horrors to the faithful in the back districts, as evidence of "the spirit," as the *Gazette* says, "that prevails all through the South." Happily the influence of these emanations from the outrage mill has fallen to zero. Sensible people will no more judge the whole South by exceptional crime than they will JOHN SHERMAN'S State by the lawless lynching not far from his own home the other day.

There is crime enough in all conscience in every part of the Union. We have plenty of it here in Allegheny county; but we would think it very hard if our whole people were judged by drunken murders, defaulting officials, the daily budget of social scandals, the lapses of clerical pretenders, or the bribery and dishonesty that enters into our politics. There is another and brighter side to the picture here, as there is at the South, and it is the prevailing one.

A REFUNDING PLAN.

A refunding bill has been introduced in the House by Representative POTTER, of New York, which is said to meet the approval of the Ways and Means and the Banking Committees, and will relieve the contraction of National bank currency now going on. It provides for the refunding of the whole debt in 2½ per cent. bonds, the 4's and 4½s to be redeemable as now stipulated in 1891 and 1907, and the 3's at the pleasure of the Government. The three per cents are to be exchanged at par and the higher bonds to be allowed a cash premium such as the actuary of the treasury may determine to be an equivalent in the difference of interest. The relief afforded the banks is by the provision of the bill that the new bonds first called shall be such as shall result in the greatest saving to the Government, and in determining that question the Secretary of the Treasury shall take into consideration the tax paid on circulation by the National banks. The effect of this arrangement, it is explained, will be to leave the bonds held by National banks to be the last ones paid.

This bill if carried out successfully would simplify the bondage debt by having it bear one rate of interest and that so low (2½ per cent.) the bonds would rarely go much above par. This would bring them in demand for trust funds, where interest is not so much a consideration as permanence and security. The amount of three per cents outstanding, whose redemption is optoinable, is $274,700,000, and if the reduction of the public debt should be cut down, as public sentiment demands, this sum would meet all demands in that direction until 1891, when near $200,000,000 of 4½ bonds will be due, and redeemable under Mr. POTTER'S bill. Sixteen years later in 1907, the remainder of the bonded debt, amounting to $586,000,000 will become due.

It will be an interesting feature in the execution of this bill, should it become a law, just how much premium will be paid the holders of 4 and 4½ bonds. The former will get the difference of 23 years' interest and the latter eight years, between a 2½ and 4 and 4½ per cent. bonds, with such deductions as the actuary would make for the premium paid by the Government.

Mr. POTTER, the author of this bill, is the financier who first suggested to President LINCOLN and Secretary CHASE in 1861 the national banking system, as a method by which the war debt could be floated.

IN a letter to BENJAMIN AUSTIN, under date of January 9, 1816, THOMAS JEFFERSON avowed that he had changed his opinions expressed in his "Notes on Virginia" against home manufactures. Having explained the circumstances that existed when that work was written, and the completely changed ones produced by the subsequent maratime and commercial regulations of the European powers, he said that "he who continued against domestic manufactures, must be for reducing us to dependence on foreign nations"—that manufactures, to the extent of our own supply, were as necessary to our independence as to our comfort. Mr. Randall, the standard biographer of JEFFERSON, says:

It has been inferred from this and one or two other letters, and from a passage in one or two of his Presidential messages, that Mr. Jefferson favored a protective tariff sufficient to build up domestic manufactures—and this, by a second inference, has been assumed to be a high protective tariff. At a later period he declared himself in favor of a revenue tariff, with such incidental protection as could be properly afforded within its limits.

This matter is interesting as defining the views of the father of the Democratic party on a vital question. He did not believe in "a tariff for revenue only," or a protective tariff with incidental revenue, both impracticable ideas. JEFFERSON favored a revenue tariff with protection as an incident. And that is the kind of a tariff demanded by the common sense of the country.

THE British House of Commons is having its own fun and trouble with Mr. BRADLAUGH, elected from Southampton, but refused his seat because he is a little more open and manly in his avowals of atheistic opinions than dozens of other Materialists and agnostics who hold seats in the House. On Monday, Mr BRADLAUGH resigned his claims, and the House ordered a new election. He evidently means to make an other appeal to his constituents. He was first elected in 1880, at the general election, with Mr. LABOUCHERE as his colleague. They are both Radicals of advanced type. When elected, it will be remembered that he asked the privilege of affirming, instead of taking the customary oath of allegiance. This was denied him on the ground that he was not entitled to the privilege under the law as it stood, and the Courts sustained this view of the case. The seat was then declared vacant, and a new election was held in April, 1881, at which BRADLAUGH was re-elected. Attempting to occupy his seat he was formally expelled, and in March, 1882, was again re-elected. If chosen again he will have had four elections to this Parliament. His fourth election is doubtful, as on bsi third he had but 108 majority, on a poll of 7,400 votes. The registered electors of the borough number 8,185

THERE is point in the New Orleans *Times-Democrat's* criticism of the plan of horizontal reduction of tariff duties that it is like whipping the whole school in order to correct the bad boys. Horizontal reduction does not remedy inequalities, but simply perpetuates them under the name of reform. Horizontal reduction will cripple wool growing seriously in the central States, but its effect on iron and steel industries will be compensated by putting iron ore on the free list. Take steel rails for instance; they are quoted at $25 at Liverpool, the 20 per cent. reduced duty is $13 60, making the foreign rails cost in New York, exclusive of freight, insurance, interest, etc., $38 60. American rails are now quoted at $34 in eastern mills and $35 in Pittsburgh, leaving a clear protection of from three to four dollars a ton, without counting freight. We presume the same relative advantage holds good as to other varieties of steel and iron. It is a question whether they are not better off under the MORRISON schedule than under the tariff of 1883, because of iron ore being put on the free list.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR expects the Quaystone State to do its duty in the way of delegates.

THE positive statement of ex-Governor FOSTER that President ARTHUR would be badly defeated in Ohio, has scared the ex-President out of the Presidential field. So it is stated, but the knives are whetting for Calico FOSTER, and whoever he favors.

ALL the telegraph, telephone and electric light companies in Washington except the Western Union, have agreed to put their wires underground. It will not be many years until this is the rule in all American cities. The existing nuisance will certainly be abated.

THE Methodist Episcopal Church, in the four years since the meeting of the last General Conference, has paid off $5,200,000 of church debts and probably improved church property to the extent of $3,500,000, a total of $8,700,000 for the entire country. This does not include either the Methodist Protestants or the Methodist Episcopal Church South.

EX-SENATOR EATON, of Connecticut, is declared a Presidential possibility. He was the one Democrat in the Senate not taken in by the electoral count swindle of 1876. The editor of the Augusta *Constitutionalist* declares that Mr. EATON can carry New York, Connecticut and New Jersey, and there is sound reason for this judgment. His tariff views are those of the Democracy of the doubtful States.

REPRESENTATIVE HOPKINS' Labor Bureau bill has been favorably acted on by the Committee on Labor, and will be reported to the House at the first opportunity. The measure provides for the appointment of a Commissioner, who shall acquire all useful information upon the subject of labor, its relations to capital, and the means of promoting the material, social, religious and intellectual prosperity of the laboring men and women.

LORD SALISBURY, in the House of Lords, in moving for a royal commission to inquire into the condition of the London poor, stated that in the east of London there was as many "as eight families occupying a single room." It will be a bad day for Mr. Bull when these families and this class of people break loose, as the French did once on a time. The poor and outcasts of London are probably the most degraded human beings in any civilized country.

THE Republican Committee of Public Safety, CAMERON, CONKLING and LOGAN, agreed in 1880 to keep the succession within the Committee. For reasons the two first are not in condition to enter the race, and the only man is LOGAN. Boss CAMERON therefore telegraphs he must be taken, no matter who stands in the way. The slaves of the ring must bow their heads to the mandate, and the fluttering is dreadful to contemplate. The dose is bitter, but CAMERON is the doctor.

THAT orthodox Republican paper, the Denver *Tribune*, takes this melancholy view of negro suffrage.

The matter of colored suffrage is one that Republican papers should no longer deal with. It is quite unreliable. The general experience has been that the colored vote will generally go where it can get the most money. If the Democrats will pay the highest prices they can get the most votes. If the Republicans pay the highest prices they can get the most votes. It is purely a matter of money. The colored vote in the country at large is unreliable and purchasable.

THE vital statistics of last year show there were 3,318 deaths in Pittsburgh, or a death rate of 19 per 1,000 estimating the population at 175,000. If the estimate is not too high, it shows a lower death rate than any year since the organization of the Health Board. Of the deaths 1,442 were from typhoid fever, 588 diphtheria and 587 scarlet fever. Forty per cent. of the total mortality was of children under five years of age. Much the highest death rate from infectious diseases was on the South Side.

THE destitution and consequent suffering of many thousand people on the Ohio river will need the generous assistance of the public for a considerable time. There will be no lack of help, the chief difficulty will be in dispensing it properly and reaching the deserving. The appropriation on the part of the Government will be given under the direction of the War Department in the shape of clothing, food and money, immediately. The Department has experience in this business, and the amount appropriated will be made to reach the suffering with certainty.

THE Louisiana way of trying emotional insanity murder cases seems preferable to the usual farce. Our readers will remember Rev. Mr. JENKINS, at Mansfield, in that State, shot and killed Rev. Mr. BORDEN, principal of a female seminary, for assaulting or corrupting a female friend—supposed to be his affianced. The trial just completed resulted in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree without the death penalty. The jury after the rendition of the verdict, signed a paper requesting the Board of Pardons to order the release of Mr. JERKINS on "the possibility of the insanity" of the condemned man when he killed BORDEN. This seems a more common sense and legal view of the case than the acquittal of young NUTT on the ground of insanity, or of ROWELL, at Batavia, New York, on the very thin pretense of self-defense.

HUNTING HORRORS.

The Outrage Explorers off on Their Southern Expedition,

With Able Writers to Dish Up the Gory Tales of Blood.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WASHINGTON, February 12.—The Senate Outrage Committee left for New Orleans to-day to investigate the killing of J. P. Mathews in Copiah county, Mississippi. They were accompanied by a couple of "Bloody Shirt" correspondents to write up thrilling accounts of imaginary butcheries of defenseless negroes, and fill the Republican papers of the North with blood-curdling romances. It was assigned as a reason why the Committee did not go to Copiah instead of New Orleans that they feared to go to the scene of the alleged murder. On this point

SENATOR GEORGE, OF MISSISSIPPI, said the members of the Committee feared no personal violence in Mississippi, and continued as follows: "I am not at liberty to repeat a private conversation I had with a Senator who is a member of the majority of that Committee, but I can tell you that the Committee apprehended no danger either to themselves or to any one connected with them. The majority of the Committee concluded to hold its meeting in New Orleans at the instance of political friends who made, or endeavored to make, them believe that they could get more out of the witnesses in New Orleans. In other words, that the witnesses would have less scruples in swearing falsely in New Orleans than they would in Copiah; not that the Committee want false testimony, but the investigators of this investigation do. Nobody knows better than those who were instrumental in getting up this investigation that there was nothing in the charges. If the Republicans could once get it out of their heads that the colored people were not afraid of the white people in the South, and were not afraid to vote for whom they pleased, you would hear no more of such foolishness. No, sir; this investigation will be beneficial to us. Senator Hoar is an honest man and will give a fair report of the facts. That done we have no fears."

The Republicans seem to be depending on the Copiah and Danville investigations to revive the sectional issues and upon the Fitz John Porter case to stir up the old war spirit, and in accordance with that program John Logan is rapidly forging to the front as a Presidential candidate.

THE HOT SPRINGS INVESTIGATION.

After a long struggle against the influence of the powerful ring in control of Hot Springs, whose agents were on here watching every turn, the House to-day resolved to send a committee of three, with Casey Young at its head, to the Springs to investigate the open and notorious irregularities in the management of the Government reservation. As the bath house leases have expired, and further Congressional action is thereby rendered necessary, the inquiry cannot fail to be of service. Whether or not, it shall result in reaching the bottom of abuses which have almost deprived the public of any benefits to be derived from the Government's ownership of the land upon which the Springs are located. The people of Hot Springs demand the investigation, and confidence is expressed that Col. Young will make it thorough, and fully report the results to Congress for the guidance of that body in making regulations to secure the people in their rights.

CREMATORY FOR THE DISTRICT.

The movement that was started recently in this District for the erection of a crematory is slowly taking shape and it is now thought that the prospect is favorable for the erection of a furnace. An organization has not yet been perfected, and inquiries are being made as to the cost of erecting a furnace. A suitable site near the Washington brickyard has been offered and it is ascertained that about $20,000 will be required to erect a furnace according to the plans prepared. The metalic coffin containing the body will be placed on a kind of a catafalque which will be lowered into the furnace, and after the requisite time required for the incineration the catafalque will be raised again. In order to avoid the delay which accompanies the incineration at the LeMoyne furnace, while awaiting the cooling off process, an improved method of rapid cooling will be introduced so that the ashes can be at once given in charge of the friends. An organization will be formed in the course of a few weeks.

THE BONDED WHISKY QUESTION.

The Ways and Means Committee heard further arguments to-day in favor of the bill to extend the period during which whisky may remain in bond before payment of the tax. The subject is to be considered by the Committee at a future meeting. Although there has been no formal interchange of views among members of the Committee, it is known that several of them, including Chairman Morrison, are disposed to favor the bill with some modifications. The changes suggested are the abolition of all allowances for leakage and the insertion of a provision requiring payment of interest on the tax from and after the date of extension. Whether a majority of the Committee will agree to the bill, even with these modificatoins, is now regarded as somewhat doubtful.

ONE OF LOGAN'S MEN.

Representative Barr, who is charged in a Philadelphia paper with having issued orders from Don Cameron, to the boys in the Quaker City, to turn in for Logan for President denounces the publication as a "lie." He says when he was in Philadelphia last week, in answer to a question as to how he stood on the Presidency, he replied that he was for Logan. He says this is no revelation as he has been for Logan for the past ten years.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS OFFICIALS.

The Democratic members of the House met this afternoon for the purpose of electing caucus officials. S. S. Cox was chosen Chairman, and Messrs. Post, Lamb, Maybury and Breckenridge Secretaries. A joint caucus of Senators and Representatives will be held Wednesday afternoon, 21st inst., to select a Congressional Campaign Committee.

REFUNDING OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Following are the provisions of Representative Potter's bill to refund the bonded debt of the United States, which was introduced into the House to-day: It provides for funding the whole in 2½ per cent. bonds. The bonds exchanged for 3 per cent. bonds are to be redeemable at the option of the Government, and those exchanged for 4s and 4½ per cents. at the same time they are now arranged for redemption. The 3 per cent. bonds are to be exchanged at par, and holders of the 4s and 4½ per cents. are to be allowed a cash premium such as the Actuary of the Treasury may figure out as an equivalent in the difference of the interest. The banking clause of the bill provides that in calling the new bonds the Secretary of the Treasury shall call such as shall result in greatest saving to the Government, and in determing that question he shall take into consideration the tax paid on circulation by the National Banks. The effect of this arrangement, it is explained, will be to leave the bonds held by National banks to be the last ones paid. Mr. Potter says that he has conferred with Chairman Morrison, of the Ways and Means Committee, respecting this bill, and that he has endorsed it. Members of the Committee on Banking and Currency speak of the measure in very favorable terms. The bill was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

IN BEHALF OF FLOOD SUFFERERS.

The Secretary of War is taking active measures looking to the immediate relief of the sufferers from the overflow of the Ohio and tributaries, in accordance with the act appropriating $500,000 for that purpose. Orders were issued to-day for General Amos Beckwith, Assistant Commissary General, stationed at St. Louis, to proceed at once to Cincinnati, where he will have general charge of the distribution of supplies. He will establish headquarters at Cincinnati, and act directly under orders from the Secretary of War. Orders were also issued for the purchase of supplies and to charter a sufficient number of boats to distribute them where most needed. It has also been arranged that an officer of the army shall accompany each boat and superintend the issue of supplies.

The general plan of relief determined upon is the same as was pursued in affording relief to the sufferers from the overflow of the Mississippi river last year. In order to give personal attention to this subject, Secretary Lincoln has abandoned his proposed trip to Chicago.

THE TARIFF LAW.

SECRETARY FOLGER'S LETTER TO MR. MORRISON ON THE SUBJECT.

WASHINGTON, February 11.—The Secretary of the Treasury has written to Mr. Morrison, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, with respect to the practical operations of the Tariff act of March 30, 1883, and pointing out the many difficulties with which the administration is connected therewith. He suggests that it would be well for Congress to declare an order in which various parts of section 2,449 shall be applied, and the correct meaning of section seven of sold act. The Secretary refers at length to the various provisions of the law as found in numbered paragraphs of the tariff, and shows how extremely difficult it is to administer them without involving litigation as to meaning thereof. Many paragraphs are conflicting and confusing, and in some there appears to be two rates of duty for the same goods.

The Secretary recommends several paragraphs to be stricken out entirely, but above all things suggests that each section be made perfectly clear, and that Congress state, in most precise terms, the proper construction to be given doubtful provisions. The department has ruled upon many cases cited, but decisions are being disputed by importers and various complications rising, hence the anxiety of the Secretary that the law shall be made entirely positive and distinct in its meaning.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, February 13.—Chairman Morrison, of the Ways and Means, announces that a hearing will be accorded to the representatives of the wool interest tomorrow and one to the representatives of the metal interest on Saturday. He says there will be practical unanmity among the members of the Committee, including Hewitt, on the proposition of a bill, and that when completed it will be reported to the House. He has made no canvass of the members, having talked with only four or five, and does not intend to make one. He don't know what the fate of the bill will be and says that he has made no effort to determine the result in advance.

WISE NOT FAVORABLE TO MCDONALD.

Geo. D. Wise, Democratic Representative from the Richmond, Va., district, says that the old Dominion is not in favor of Joe McDonald for President, as he is not right on the tariff question. Virginia, in his opinion, would prefer Randall as the strongest man, but would be satisfied with Payne or Flower. Mr. Cabell, one of his colleagues, expresses similar views with the exception that he does not include Payne. Among the available candidates Wise and Cabell agree that any Democrat who may be nominated will get the electoral vote of Virginia.

CHRIS MAGEE NOT PLEDGED.

Chris Magee left here for home to-night, having been in Washington since yesterday on important business connected with the departments. He expresses himself in favor of the largest liberty in the selection of delegates to the National Republican Convention, and thinks the Congressional districts should be allowed to select their representatives in any manner they see fit, only the delegate at large to be selected by the State Convention. He is for the best man for President.

SENATOR BLACKBURN SERENADED.

Senator-elect Blackburn was given a serenade at the National hotel to-night, which attracted a great crowd. The assembled multitude were treated to a fine exhibition of Roman candles and Kentucky oratory. Blackburn made one of his characteristic spread-eagle speeches which was vociferously applauded.

(By Associated Press.)

THE PROTEUS COURT MARSHAL.

The report of the Proteus court inquiry was transmitted to the Senate to-day. The Court finds that Garlington made an error of judgment in not waiting longer at Pardera Harbor, but the error was committed in the exercise of difficult and unusual discretion for which he should not be held accountable. It is also due to Garlington to say that in the general conduct of the expedition, prior to the loss of the ship, he displayed zeal, energy and efficiency in successfully conducting the command through a long, perilous and laborious retreat in boats to a place of safety. While awarding credit to General Hazen for the best intentions concerning the rescue of the Greeley party, the Court is of opinion, in many particulars, and in some of the gravest moment, he failed in adequate comprehension of the necessities of the case and measures and means essential to meet them.

The Court specifies numerous grave errors and omissions in his action, and comments severely on the mischievous manner of conducting official business, and says while the grave errors and omissions mentioned either directly led, or largely contributed to the failure of the expedition, yet as they were due to lack of sound judgment and unattended by any wilful neglect, no further proceedings for a general court-martial will be called for.

Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder.

The best is always the cheapest. After a trial you will use no other. Sold by all dealers. SCHWARM & IRWIN,
tf 1805 Carson street, Pittsburgh.

OHIO APPORTIONMENT.

The New Arrangement of Congressional Districts.

The Democrats Get 11 Congressmen, Republicans 8, and 2 Doubtful.

(Special to the Pittsburgh Post.)

COLUMBUS, O., February 11.—The redistricting of the State for Congressional purposes has been successfully accomplished by the Democratic majority of the Legislature. The passage of the bill was among the last acts of the Salons before their adjournment last week. No unnecessary kicking on the part of the Republicans was allowed and they were compelled to submit to a dose similar to that which they so unhesitatingly and without a twinge of conscience administered to the Democrats two years ago. As the matter is of importance to every voter in the State, it has attracted general attention and any figures bearing upon the result effected by the new law will be read with interest. The first estimates sent out were based upon the vote of 1882. Since then Ohio has stepped more boldly into the Democratic column, and there are not lacking those who believe she has gone there to stay. Below will be found an estimate of the Republican and Democratic districts, based upon the vote for Governor last year. It gives the Democrats eleven districts, in which their majority is in no case less than 1,200. The Hamilton country districts, although Democratic at the last election, are by conservative members of the party considered doubtful. The Republicans are allowed eight districts, but in two of these—the Twentieth and Ninth—their majority is only 275 and 687 respectively, showing that the Democrats have at least a fighting chance in them.

THE NEW DISTRICTS, VOTE AND POPULATION.

Below are the figures which speak for themselves:

First district—Part of Hamilton county—Republican vote in 1882, 15,721; Democratic vote, 15,983; Democratic majority, 797.

Second—The balance of Hamilton county—Republican vote in 1882, 14,166; Democratic vote, 15,983; Democratic majority, 1,817.

Third—The counties Butler, Preble, Warren and Clermont. Vote for Hoadly, 15,913; for Foraker, 14,226; Hoodly's majority, 1,677; population, 138,219.

Fourth—The counties of Montgomery, Miami and Darke—Vote for Hoadly, 20,624; vote for Foraker, 17,905; Hoadly's majority, 2,719; population, 156,221.

Fifth—The counties of Shelby, Mercer, Auglaize, Allen, Logan and Hardin—Vote for Hoadly, 20,587; for Foraker, 15,437; Hoadly's majority, 5,150; population, 156,066.

Sixth—The counties of Williams, Defiance, Paulding, Van Wert, Putnam, Henry and Fulton—Vote for Hoadly, 19,124; for Foraker, 15,528; Hoadly's majority, 3,593; population, 148,205.

Seventh—The counties of Wood, Hancock, Seneca, Wyandot and Crawford—Vote for Hoadly, 19,576; for Foraker, 15,553; Hoadly's majority, 4,011; population, 153,755.

Eighth—The counties of Champaign, Clarke, Clinton, Fayette and Green. Vote for Hoadly, 14,596; for Foraker, 21,085; Foraker's majority, 6,490. Population, 146,223.

Ninth—The counties of Delaware, Marion, Madison, Morrow, Knox and Union. Vote for Hoadly 16,401; for Foraker, 17,106; Foraker's majority, 705. Population, 136,970.

Tenth—The counties of Lucas, Ottawa, Sandusky and Erie. Vote for Hoadly, 18,424; for Foraker, 12,678; Hoadly's majority, 5,746. Population, 151,864.

Eleventh—The counties of Ross, Highland, Brown and Adams. Vote for Hoadly, 15,119; for Foraker, 13,578; Hoadly's majority, 1,541. Population, 127,314.

Twelfth—The counties of Vinton, Pike, Jackson, Scioto and Lawrence. Vote for Hoadly, 12,903; for Foraker, 13,980; Foraker's majority, 1,077.

Thirteenth—Franklin, Pickaway, Fairfield and Hocking. Vote for Hoadly, 21,803; for Foraker, 16,972; Hoadly's majority, 4,831. Population, 169,578.

Fourteenth—The counties of Perry, Morgan, Athens, Meigs and Gallia. Vote for Hoadly, 12,296; for Foraker, 15,618; Foraker's majority, 3,322. Population, 137,192.

Fifteenth—The counties of Tuscarawas, Coshocton, Licking and Muskingum. Vote for Hoadly, 19,807; for Foraker, 15,048; Hoadly's majority, 3,759. Population, 156,900.

Sixteenth—The counties of Lorain, Huron, Ashland, Richland and Holmes. Vote for Hoadly, 17,926; for Foraker, 16,288. Hoadly's majority, 1,238. Population, 148,097.

Seventeenth—The counties of Guernsey, Belmont, Noble, Monroe and Washington. Vote for Hoadly, 17,765; for Foraker, 16,273. Hoadly's majority, 1,492. Population, 167,728.

Eighteenth—The counties of Mahoning, Columbiana, Carroll, Jefferson and Harrison. Vote for Hoadly, 15,488; for Foraker, 19 956. Foraker's majority, 4,468. Population, 161,359.

Nineteenth—The counties of Ashtabula, Trumbull, Portage, Geauga, Lake and part of Cuyahoga. Vote for Foraker, 28,342; for Hoadly, 10,519. Foraker's majority, 17,826. Population, 167,779.

Twentieth—The counties of Summit, Medina, Wayne and Stark. Vote for Foraker, 20,264; for Hoadly, 19,889. Republican majority, 375. Population, 160,344.

Twenty-first—Rest of Cuyahoga county. Vote for Foraker, 14,900; for Hoadly, 12,000. Foraker's majority, 2,000. Population, 169,202.

A Good Example by Gov. Pattison.

(Manchester (N. H.) Union.)

The much-abused and uniformly-lied about Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has at last wrung a compliment from his chief traducers. He has set a style of public institution visitation, that should be copied all over the land. Let our Governors and Directors and Trustees of asylums, prisons, and houses of correction drop in upon their charges as happens, and they will see much, very much, that on visiting days is neatly covered from sight. Even a pussy cat knows enough to step into the barn unexpected like, if she wants some fun with the mice. Our sins of omission in respect to public institutions of a certain character, need correcting. The visiting day of the directory is a fraud and a delusion. A good dinner and a pleasant entertainment is the incentive to attendance, and the result, in the nature of the circumstances, is never anything more than a respectable sort of a junket. The visitors look with a charitable eye upon what has been systematically arranged to appear at its best, and the corrective force of criticism is lost in an avalanche of taffy. Those charged with authority should visit public institutions unexpectedly, and when they are likely to find affairs in their every-day habit.

Simply Wonderful!

The cures that are being made in nearly all chronic diseases, by a new Vitalizing Treatment which is taken by inhalation and which acts directly on the weakened nerve centres and vital organs, restoring them to the normal activities which had been lost are simply wonderful. If you are in need of such a treatment, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, **1109** Girard street, Philadelphia, for such documents and reports of cases as will enable you to judge for yourself whether it will be of any use in your particular case.

MR. FAWCETT, SR., of Salisbury, father of the blind Postmaster General of Great Britain, will on the 29th of March attain his ninety-first birthday, and the Liberals propose celebrating the event by a demonstration. Mr. Fawcett was Mayor of the city in 1832.

EMIGRANTS and travelers will find in Ayer's Sarsaparilla an effectual cure for the eruptions, boils, pimples, eczema, etc., that break out on the skin—the effects of disorder in the blood caused by sea-diet and life on board ship. It is the best medicine for everyone in the spring.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Washington *Star* who knows General Butler thoroughly and believes in his kindness of heart as well as his remarkable executive abilities, seriously advocates his appointment as Governor of Utah, if he will accept.

Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder.

The best is always the cheapest. After a trial you will use no other. Sold by all dealers. SCHWARM & IRWIN,
tf 1805 Carson street, Pittsburgh.

THE FLOOD'S FORCE

Over a Hundred Houses at Portsmouth Swept Into the Ohio.

Great Distress at Cincinnati, Wheeling, Steubenville and Elsewhere.

CINCINNATI, O., February 13.—At 9 P. M. the water reached seventy feet two and three quarter inches, showing a rise of an inch in the last hour. There was a heavy rain from six to half-past eight o'clock, with slight indication of colder weather. The local weather observer for the *Commercial Gazette* predicts heavy rains again for to-morrow. It is impossible to tell what may be the stage in the next 24 hours. During the day news from up the river showed the water falling slowly from Marietta down to Maysville. This, under ordinary circumstances, would mean stationary or falling water here by Thursday afternoon, but with the heavy rains of to-day and the thoroughly saturated condition of the earth, the river seems to respond instantly to the rainfall. Nobody thought to-day the water would exceed seventy feet. Nobody can say now it will not reach seventy-one feet. Pearl street, which yesterday was closed by water except a space near Vine, is now navigable from end to end by skiffs. At the market house on Broadway water covers the benches, making the depth nearly five feet on the floor. Vast numbers of people go to and from the Suspension bridge in flat-bottomed boats furnished by the bridge company, and propelled by poles, and having ropes stretched to telegraph poles to assist crossing currents at streets. People fill these boats by standing close together. It has a perilous look, but no accident has yet occurred. Private skiffs are also plying very freely carrying passengers wherever they wish to go. As intimated to-day no news from Lawrenceburg was good news. Great fear existed last last night's wind storm would bring disaster to that town. Nothing was heard from there till to-night when the *News Journal* special says the wind had no specially disastrous effect, though last night and to-day had been a period of great anxiety. The river rose last night twelve to fourteen inches. Houses still continue to float from their foundations. Governor Porter's visit to-day was cheering. Provisions are arriving hourly and are gladly received.

The stoppage of freight trains, except of the Cincinnati Northern, which is a narrow gauge road, throws an unusual amount of business on the express companies. Light freight, which must come through, is sent as express matter. The offices and wagons are taxed to the utmost to meet the increased business. The Ohio and Mississippi express is unable to reach the steamers by wagon and have had a boat built specially to carry express freight to and from steamers. Among other troubles caused by the flood is that of procuring a supply of beef cattle. None can come by rail or river, except by the Cincinnati Northern, and that road is unable to meet the demand. Butchers are scouring the adjacent country for such stock as they can procure. The canal will be used to-morrow to assist in carrying express goods and passengers out to a point where transfers can be made to the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton trains. Telephone lines have been practically destroyed along the river front from New Richmond, O., to Aurora, Ind. In many cases the poles have been washed out. At the foot of Freeman street, where steamers have been trying to land, many poles have been broken off and the wires broken. Two telephone exchanges in the city are in the submerged part and the operators are taken into the office by boats. Among the methods of procuring relief is the issuance of an appeal to the newspapers of the country by one of the newspaper advertising agencies here, asking them to organize relief funds and send to Henry C. Urner, Chairman Chamber of Commerce Relief Committee. According to the resolution of this committee all such funds will be distributed to points outside of Cincinnati.

The River at 10 P. M. was seventy feet four inches.

AT EVANSVILLE.

PEOPLE MOVING OUT OF SECOND STORIES—GREAT LOSS TO OTHER TOWNS.

EVANSVILLE, IND., February 13.—At three o'clock 46 feet 3 inches and rising. Light rain all day, but no damage additional than already reported in this neighborhood. Henderson, twelve miles below, and Mount Vernon, forty below, are high and dry and above danger. Embankments at Shawneetown are intact, and a large force of men is at work strengthening them, but the water is steadily encroaching, and escape is deemed next to impossible. The cave-in of rock at Elizabethtown, Cairnsville, Parkinson, Golconda, Bay City, Paducah and Metropolis is still above the flood, or only partially submerged. Uniontown is under water. Citizens are leaving the second story of houses. Above here, Newberg, Owensboro and Rockport are above water line. Owensboro is threatened, but other towns are in no danger. Grandview, Enterprise, Girrisoner, Vandeny and several small places on lower ground are submerged, but as yet there is very little distress. Loss by farmers this year is much less than last. Nearly all of them have had their families removed and stock taken to places of safety, and most of them saved the greater part of their corn. Harbor boats are still removing much corn, and much of it is damaged, but those cribs placed high enough are in good shape. There is no confirmation of the report of the drowning of thirteen persons in front of the city, and it is not generally credited.

Night—The river rose four inches the last twenty-four hours, and is now forty-six feet four inches on the gauge. Boats are still bringing stock and corn, but are nearly all saved. Rained all day. It is now much colder and there are signs of freezing hard.

AT PORTSMOUTH.

OVER A HUNDRED HOUSES CARRIED DOWN STREAM AND MANY OTHERS MOVED FROM THEIR SITES.

PORTSMOUTH, O., February 13.—The entire city is under water. Three-fourths of it is to the house tops. All of the merchants lose heavily from inundated stock. One-half of our citizens lose all their household goods. The river commenced falling slowly last night and has dropped two inches an hour and people are breathing free again. Happily, supplies are coming in from the surrounding country and abroad, and a famine is being averted. The relief boat has to-day gone to Slocum's station, on the branch of the C., W. & B. R. R., to obtain several carloads of supplies and camp equipages sent from Columbus. The court house, school building and many of the churches that have second stories are sheltering one-half of the people; the balance are scattered around in attics and in the upper part of tall factories. The horses and cattle have all been rescued and are stabled on huge deck barges that are moored in the streets in the centre of the city. One hundred and twenty dwelling houses have been carried out into the river. Over 500 or more have been swept from their sites and piled in indescribable wreck against obstruction. It is estimated that there are provisions enough on hand to last forty-eight hours. A telegraph wire will be stretched to-day which will gives us communication with the outside world. We have had no mails since Friday. Since the great fire of last Sunday no causulties have occurred. Mayor McFarland, City Marshal Lewis and Dr. Davidson, Chairman of the Relief Committee, have organized the city completely for the work of relief and our people are being fed like a vast army.

AT STEUBENVILLE.

LOSS $100,000 NEIGHBORING TOWNS SUFFERING HELP ASKED FOR.

STEUBENVILLE, O., February 13.—The damage at Steubenville is confined principally to the Sixth ward and will not exceed $100,000, but sufferers, generally, are poor employes of iron mills and mines. Nearly the whole towns of Brilliant, Mingo, Warrenton and McCoys, in this county, were flooded and many people are in great destitution. Alikana and Nineveh, suburbs of Steubenville, occupied by poor people, suffered severely. The damage to private property in Jefferson county is about a quarter of a million dollars and the number of sufferers fully two thousand; Brilliant, one thousand inhabitants, and Warrenton, three hundred, suffer most. The Relief Committee here is doing excellent work, but new cases are presented every hour. Continued rains interfere with the progress of cleaning and repair. Nearly one thousand sufferers at Steubenville, Mingo and Alikana have been cared for to date, but it will require further aid which, it is expected, can be furnished here. Supplies most needed are bedding and warm underclothing, but anything is acceptable. Food and clothing supplies for smaller towns can be sent through the Relief Committee of Steubenville. Wellsburg, W. Va., which is in an awful condition, can be supplied the same way. Steubenville needs no outside aid for itself.

AT WHEELING.

DONATIONS DISAPPEARING AS RAPIDLY AS RECEIVED—SUFFERING INTENSE.

WHEELING, W. VA., February 13.—At Wellsburg, twenty miles above, people are destitute and suffering. A dispatch was sent from here to Congressman Goff, this afternoon, asking him to have $1,000 sent there by the War Department at once. Work of relieving the suffering progresses favorably, but is still in great need. Home fund for relief reached $25,000 in cash, and as much in goods, but this and donations from abroad disappear as fast as received. Among the contributions received are: John W. Garrett, Baltimore, $800; S. J. Tilden, New York, $250; Jas. Keene, New York, $250; Wheeling and Belmont Bridge Company, $1,000; Charleston, W. Va., Town Council, $500. Masons desiring to contribute can send to the Masonic Relief Committee, Hastings, Chairman. The State Fair Association loses $20,000; it was in its infancy and already heavily in debt, and this blow ruins it. There will be no fair in September.

AT LOUISVILLE.

RAINING IN TORRENTS AND RIVER STILL RISING.

LOUISVILLE, KY., February 13.—The river has risen six inches since noon, and now stands forty-four feet three inches. It has been raining torrents all afternoon, has turned much colder and is sleeting, and the strong cold wind blowing will cause the waves to do great damage to flooded property. Water from BearGrass creek is up over the bridge in Broadway, and is now running over the street for some distance. The situation here, New Albany and Jeffersonville, at this hour, is unchanged. The cold weather that is expected will cause much additional suffering. Water is rising nearly an inch an hour. It is expected that it will reach the highest point attained by last year's flood by midnight, and there is no telling how much higher it will go. At Frankfort the Ohio river has backed up within ten miles of the city, and it was still raining at 7 o'clock. The Kentucky river was falling.

Governor Knott to-day signed a resolution appropriating $25,000 to Kentucky flood sufferers. Secretary of State, James McKenzie, started out this evening to attend to the distribution. General Rufus Saxton, in charge of the distribution of $300,000 appropriated by the Government chartered the steamer Mattie Hays, and will start on a distributing tour down the river Thursday.

AT OTHER POINTS.

HOADLY'S PROCLAMATION DOING GOOD.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

COLUMBUS, February 13.—In regard to Governor Hoadly's proclamation and other calls for aid, provisions and clothing have been received all day from many towns in the State, and the same are being forwarded to the flooded districts as rapidly as possible. Columbus has raised nearly $14,000, and all other cities are doing much to alleviate the suffering of the unfortunates.

Governor Hoadly to-night appointed the following five gentlemen as a commission to distribute the $300,000 appropriation made by the General Assembly for the benefit of the flood sufferers of the Ohio: Charles W. Constantine, of Springfield; Major John Byrne, Branch Hill; J. W. Crew, Zanesville; William Wallace, Steubenville, and P. W. Huntingdon, Columbus.

APPEALING TO HUMANITY FOR AID.

HARMAR, O., February 13.—Our town is flooded and our people are destitute. Hundreds of buildings have been washed away and we are camping on the hill sides. We are doing all we can, but the suffering is great. Harmar has always responded nobly to appeals elsewhere and now asks for those more fortunate to help her. Money, clothing or food can be sent to George H. Stevens, Marietta, or the Harmar Relief Committee.

PITIABLE LAWRENCEBURG.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., February 13—The following message has been received from Governor Porter, who is at Lawrenceburg: "Condition of Lawrenceburg pitiable in the extreme. More houses have been moved from their foundations than last year. Relief should have reference now not only to food but to enabling poor people to replace and repair houses."

RISING AT LITTLE ROCK.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., February 13.—A steady rain fell this morning, but during the forenoon the weather became colder and the rain slacked. The river at five o'clock this afternoon showed a rise of 21 inches during the past 24 hours, and the gauge marked 25 feet 9 inches. It is rising all along to Fort Smith, but no further damage is reported. During the night the breakwater north of the draw pier on the railroad bridge here was carried down, and the bridge men feared to open the draw to-day for steamboats. It is not believed the bridge is in danger, but a large force is fighting the driftwood. The St. Francis river rose at Madison 14 inches in the 24 hours ending at 5 P. M. Very high water is expected. The White river is rapidly rising.

The Arkansas river is higher than for thirty years, and the bank is caving and houses tumbling in. The Texas and St. Louis trains have been stopped going south by the floods, and many plantations below are inundated. The Eastern part of Newport is under water and the White and Black rivers rising. Batesville is nearly submerged. The lower part of Fulton is entirely overflowed, and the loss to farmers, in fences and stock incalculable. There is no immediate danger at Arkansas City. The country around Deval's Bluff is under water, while the water is rising rapidly.

7 P. M.—River rose five inches since 6 P. M., and is now three feet above danger line.

20,000 POUNDS OF PROVISIONS.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., February 13.—Measures for the relief of flood sufferers are being pushed with great energy here. The Board of Trade Committee has about $7,000 at its disposal and the funds will be rapidly augmented. The steamer Little Sandy has been chartered at Madison and will be loaded with 20,000 pounds of provisions and sent up the river Friday, leaving supplies wherever needed. A large steamer will also be chartered for similar service in the lower river. A boat will also be loaded at Madison, and a train load of provisions will be sent from this city Saturday morning. The steamers leave that point for the scenes of distress Saturday evening.

GALLIPOLIS, O., February 13.—The river is still falling at the rate of an inch an hour, with a total fall of six feet. Relief boat Montgomery came in from its third trip to Pomeroy. She carried six tons of provisions, and will return to-morrow.

CATLETSBURG, KY., February 13.—Many streets are blocked with houses floated from their foundations. The mental strain has been great, but the crisis of danger has passed without any serious accident except to property. The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company has given box cars for a provision depot, and by the aid of boats relief is distributed. Sandy river is falling.

LARGE SUMS COLLECTED.

TERRE HAUTE, IND, February 13.—At a meeting to-night $1,200 was raised in a few minutes for the flood sufferers. Committees were appointed and $2,500 in all will be raised, besides provisions, clothing, etc., all of which will be distributed on advice of the Indianapolis committee. President McLean has telegraphed the friends of the Vandalia road. Terre Haute Board of Trade organized to-night under very favorable auspices.

GOV. KNOTT'S APPEAL.

LOUISVILLE, February 13.—The situation at Jeffersonville grows worse with the rise. At Utica, Ind., 12 miles above here 12 houses of lime burners under water. All the people were in one church, almost without food, but to-night they abandoned the church and sought safety in the open air on high knobs near by. Governor Knott issued a proclamation to-night to the people of Kentucky, calling upon them to aid the flood sufferers. The proclamation suggests that relief associations be found where practicable, and placed at once in communication with the organized agencies of the flooded districts. The Governor asks that there shall be a charity worthy of Kentuckians, and closes by saying: "Whatever you do, do quickly."

GAS EXPLOSION.

The Westmoreland County Gas Works Blow to Ruins.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

GREENSBURG, February 13.—A serious gas explosion occurred to-day at the County Home about a mile south of this place. A gas fitter named George Turney was blown through the roof of the building and out into an adjoining field. He is seriously but perhaps not fatally hurt.

A substantial building situated some distance from the main buildings of the Home contains a complete apparatus for making illuminating gas for the use of the institution. The holder or reservoir is a large iron tank weighing about 1,200 pounds, and it was the pipes within this holder that had become obstructed. In order to approach the interior of the tank the gas was expelled on Monday, and the fires extinguished in the generator. On Tuesday, it was represented to Mr. Turney that a lighted lantern had been lowered into the recess and everything found to be safe. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Turner secured a portable bellows, and for two hours pumped air into the tank until he considered that it was perfectly safe. He then approached the man hole when the explosion occurred as above stated.

The building was completely wrecked. Two other men were slightly injured.

A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.

A Man and Woman Found Dead, Murdered With a Sword.

CHICAGO, February 13.—J. L. Wilson, an aged resident of the village of Winnetta, near this city, and his invalid wife, were found dead in their cottage shortly before noon to-day. The discovery was made by a young woman who had been in the habit of calling upon Mrs. Wilson almost daily and attending to her wants. The body of Mr. Wilson was found on the first floor, his head and body showing a number of blade cuts, which had evidently been administered with a sword belonging to a son of the dead man, and which had been hanging up in the house. Visiting a room up stairs, the invalid wife was found lying on the bed dead, with several shots in her body, while the position of the remains showed that, weak as she was, she had made frantic efforts to protect herself from the murderous stabs of the assassin, blood being spattered on all four walls. The motive of the murder appears to have been one of robbery purely. The only clue is the fact that Mr. Wilson stated last evening he had a gentleman guest whom he was entertaining, but who has since disappeared. Mr. Wilson was a man of considerabl wealth, and always kept a large sum about his premises, doing his banking business with a firm in this city. The house shows evidences of having been rifled. Detectives are endeavoring to discover the whereabouts of Wilson's mysterious visitor, as the crime is popularly credited to him.

Found Guilty of Murder.

TOLEDO, O., February 12.—Wesley Johnson, aged twenty-three, on trial at Napoleon, Henry county, for the past week, charged with murder in the first degree, was to night found guilty, the jury being out forty-five minutes. In October last George W. Williams and wife were found murdered at their home in Henry county. Suspicion pointed to Johnson. He was arrested and a complete chain of circumstantial evidence formed, resulting in conviction. There was not a particle of direct evidence.

CATARRHAL diseases cause seventy-five per cent. of all cases of deafness. Don't neglect your's. Dr. Sadler, 256 Penn avenue, is usually successful in these cases.

The well known trotting horse "Compton Boy" dropped dead in his stable at Quebec yesterday.

UNCLE SAM'S HELP.

He Donates $300,000 to the Relief of the Flood Sufferers.

Hiscock and Others Opposed to the Appropriation.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, February 11.—The House to-day passed a joint resolution, coming from the Appropriations Committee, appropriating $300,000 for the relief of the flood sufferers of the Ohio valley, and the Senate concurred, but the action of the Republican side, under the lead of Frank Hiscock, with regard to the same, was disgraceful and might have stayed the hand of charity held out to starving humanity for a whole day. Hiscock raised a constitutional objection, and appealed to Messrs. Eaton and Cox to sustain him in it. Then Horr, the clown from Michigan, who had to go through his pantomime, although the homeless thousands might perish with cold and hunger, twitted the Democracy on their adherence to the Constitution, and the principle of States' rights. He was followed by that other new and rising clown, Belford, who wanted the Treasury doors opened and the surplus distributed, but interspersed his harangue with exasperating suggestions to the Democrats. Eaton and Cox and Townshend replied to the Republicans, and in the course of the debate Hiscock made the admission that he had no constitutional scruppies in this or any other bill. This stamped him as a true Republican. Mr. Follett urged the appropriation on the broad ground that necessity knows neither law nor Constitution, and Mr. Cox said that the Republicans had torn many a rent in the Constitution that did not have the mantle of charity to cover it. Eaton told Horr that he knew nothing about the Constitution or States' rights. Mr. McKinley, who holds a stolen seat, tried to steal a march on the Democrats by an amendment to make the appropriation half a million, but Mr. Follett having the floor, yielded to Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia (Democrat) to offer the amendment.

It was subsequently voted down, and the original proposition, as prepared by a Democratic Committee, passed, so that the Republicans wasted the day to no purpose, and before the vote was taken they got quite sick of their tactics by trying to shout down Democratic speakers with cries of "vote," "vote."

THE FLOODS IN CONGRESS.

AN APPROPRIATION OF $300,000 VOTED FOR THE RELIEF OF SUFFERERS.

WASHINGTON, February 11.—When the House convened this morning a number of bills were introduced and referred. The most important one considered was one for the relief of the flood sufferers along the Ohio and its tributaries. Mr. Follett reported a joint resolution appropriating $300,000 for that purpose.

Mr. Hiscock expressed his desire that the gentleman from Ohio should explain the necessity for the measure and what warrant for it the other side found in the Constitution. Mr. Follett replied necessity knew neither law nor constitution. There were precedents for exactly this appropriation, one being found in the action of the last Congress in appropriating for the relief of the Mississippi flood sufferers. There had never been a flood such as that now raging in the Ohio river. Families by the thousand were driven from their homes and were to-day camping out in open fields with nothing to protect them but such clothing as they could save from the wreck of their houses. Mr. Hiscock inquired whether the Legislature of Ohio had made any appropriation for this purpose, and whether it had itself made any attempt to relieve the sufferers.

Mr. Follett replied the State of Ohio had made an appropriation, and the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce had done the same. So far as Cincinnati is concerned, she can take care of her own people; but Cincinnati was not the only place which was overwhelmed by misfortune. Cincinnati had never turned a deaf ear to the voice of the suffering. The United States is now asked to furnish temporary relief to the people who have been caught in a calamity unprecedented since the beginning of the Government. It was not a question what the letter of the Constitution or law might be; it was a cry of distress; and it was the duty of Congress to furnish the relief asked.

Mr. Hiscock said he would not have the hardihood to vote against the measure, but he had expected the gentlemen from New York and Connecticut, (Cox and Eaton), would call attention to the fact there might be in this resolution a violent attack on the Constitution. No great State like Ohio—an empire—ought to come here, when its Legislature was in session, and ask to have her citizens supported from the Treasury. If his State (New York) came here with a like request he would stand on this floor and ask that the House do not accede to it. Where States were poor, they might come here and ask for assistance, but he did not like to see great States like Ohio, New York, Illinois or Michigan pass around the hat of beggary. New York would rely upon her cities and upon her churches. He believed she would prefer to do it for Ohio rather than have a Representative from that State stand here and advocate the taking of money from the National Treasury.

Mr. Cannon expressed his heartfelt support for the pending measure.

Mr. Bayne could discover no constitutional difficulty in the way of any appropriation. He found a warrant for this action in the "general welfare" clause of the Constitution.

Mr. Horr contended the pending measure came within the pale of the Constitution. The people along the banks of the Ohio were in need of immediate relief and it should be granted.

Mr. Goff said the gentleman from New York (Hiscock) spoke as if Ohio should manage this question herself. There were to-day a million people suffering because of the great flood; not in Ohio alone, but in Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Kentucky. In the face of a great calamity it was no time to split hairs on a constitutional question.

Mr. Taylor, of Ohio, warmly supported the measure, but predicted $300,000 would be insufficient for the purposes of relief and declared $1,000,000,000 would not be more than sufficient.

Mr. Belford was glad an opportunity had been found to open the vaults of the Treasury and to relieve the Government of the surplus revenue, so diligently hoarded and scrupulously kept by a Secretary of the Treasury from New York. Talk about Constitution; talk about laws; humanity was greater than any Consitution ever formulated by any people. It was humanity for which the Constitution was made and laws were enacted. Talk about States rights—what were they in the presence of a calamity such as the present? Suppose the gentleman from Connecticut (Eaton) had lived in the days of Noah and found himself perched upon Mt. Ararat, looking down on the submerged plain and had been appealed to for help by the people flying from Ninevah or drowning in the waters, he would have referred that crowd to the City Council of Ninevah and told it to make an appropriation to stop the rain. [Laughter.] That would have been State rights' doctrine then; it was State rights' doctrine now.

Mr. Hiscock said, having reported in the last Congress a bill for the relief of Mississippi sufferers, he didn't suppose any one would think he was troubled with any constitutional question. He was not; and yet he was in favor of appropriations of this sort, being confined to States which are not in condition to expend money for themselves.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.) questioned the constitutionality of the measure. It should have been passed in silence, and if there was any breach in the Constitution, God Almighty, in his kindness, would pardon it. There were some diseases no foresight could anticipate or cure, and one of these was that calamity now in the country, and if he could not give his hand or his head, he could give his heart to this vote. [Applause].

Mr. Reagan regarded such a question as this as being unforeseen by the Constitution, and thought a representative could vote for the measure as it did not entrench upon the liberty and security of the people.

Mr. Townshend thought the Federal Government should stretch forth its strong arm and relieve the suffering people of the Ohio valley.

Mr. Blount spoke in behalf of the measure, and gratefully acknowledged the relief accorded the people of the South when that section was ravaged with yellow fever.

Mr. Jordan drew a graphic picture of the sufferings of people living along the banks of the Ohio and tributaries, and appealed to the humanity of Congress to tender succor to them.

Mr. Warner, of Ohio, said so far as Ohio was concerned she was able and her people were willing to accord sufferers all possible relief, but the question was one of means, agencies and appliances.

Mr. Eaton, in reply to the remarks of Mr. Hiscock, said wherever measures were brought forward to strike at the Constitution he would oppose them without asking his friend to do so for him. He was sorry his genial friend from Colorado would speedily leave the House, for he had heard the Howard University had already elected him a Professor of Biblical Literature. [Laughter]. When he arrived at that University he (Eaton) would go and listen to some of his Assyrian deluge stories. [Renewed laughter.] He had grave doubts about the power of Congress to pay out the moneys of the people, even in a great calamity like this, but as the gentleman from New York (Cox) had said though the head might doubt the heart would act.

Mr. Wilson (W. Va.) offered an amendment increasing the appropriation to $500,000.

Mr. Follett said the Committee on Appropriations considered $300,000 sufficient. If it should be found a larger amount was necessary the Committee would bring in an additional bill.

Mr. Wilson's amendment was rejected—yeas 109, nays 150. The joint resolution was passed—yeas 235, nays 12.

Following is the negative vote: Beach, Bennett, Cox (N. C.), Hewett (Ala.), Lanham, McMillan, Oats, Ranney, Tucker, G. D. Wise, Woodward and York.

ON THE TARIFF.

CONGRESSMAN CONVERSE, OF OHIO, ON THE DUTY AND POLICY OF DEMOCRATS.

In the Speakership contest, when it became manifest that the Free Trade forces of Carlisle were so numerous and well organized that the leader of the Pennsylvania Democracy was practically defeated, many of the Democratic Protectionists turned instinctively to the Hon. George L. Converse, of Ohio, as a possible candidate in place of Mr. Randall; but the reformers would not break away from the man they had set up as the representative of their demands for a radical change. Early in the session Mr. Converse came forward with a most important Tariff measure in the form of a bill to restore the duty on wool where it was before the last Congress passed the act reducing the rate about ten per cent., which was followed by an indignant protest from the wool growing sections all over the country, but particularly in the west. In a recent interview, Mr. Converse declared his sentiments on the Tariff policy of the party as follows:

"In my opinion the Democratic party will not allow the election of Mr. Carlisle to commit it either to a Free Trade platform or a Free Trade candidate in its next National Convention. As I read the history of the Democratic party expressed in its platforms ever since 1840 it has never been a Free Trade party. It has always favored the collection of the necessary revenue for maintaining the Government economically and paying its debts by collecting a tax on imports and never by resorting to the direct taxation of the people, except in cases of great emergency such as in time of war for instance. The only time the collection of an internal revenue should be resorted to is in a case of such urgent necessity like that and should never be continued in time of peace. I believe that the National Democratic Convention will adopt substantially the Ohio platform, which declares in favor of a tariff on imports sufficient to meet the expenses of the Government economically administered and so adjusted as to furnish encouragement for the productive industries of the country. Such a plan would be fair and honest compensation for labor and will not foster monopolies. Some six or seven States have already practically adopted the Ohio platform, and I think it embodies the views of a majority of the Democrats in Congress to-day. I cannot believe that the Democratic party will allow itself to be committed to a Free Trade platform, for it has ever been the champion of the labor interest, which is the one most directly affected by the question."

"Should the Democratic party adopt a Free Trade platform, and upon it nominate a good man for President, for which side would Free Trade Republicans work and vote?"

"I am one of those who believe that a Republican will never desert his party organization for any such abstract question as Free Trade."

"Supposing, however, that the Free Trade Republicans do leave their party, would not the loss of the Protectionist Democratic voters in Ohio, Pennsylvania and elsewhere more than counterbalance the gain from other States?"

"Well," said Mr. Converse, "I will answer that by saying that I feel free to say, that in my opinion no party with a free trade plank in its platform or a free trade candidate can expect to win in the next Presidential election."

"In a direct contest between the Republican and Democratic parties on the tariff issue in 1884, which side would win, supposing good men be put up on both sides and no conspicuous blunders are made?"

"I have already practically answered that question. I can only add that I believe it is the duty of public men to take the tariff question out of politics. The tariff should be adjusted so as to afford the proper revenue for running the Government, and afford protection in accordance with the plan I have stated, and then the question could be left with the business men to determine any future changes in the adjustment of rates of duty that should be made."

The Mexicans have appropriated $200,000 to represent Mexico at the World's Exhibition at New Orleans.

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. no28MWS&W

EGYPTIAN AFFAIRS.

Lord Wolsely Orders Forces to Protect Tokar.

Gordon's Highlanders Dispatched to the Relief of Suakim.

CAIRO, February 13.—The English officers commanding Egyptian regiments threaten to resign unless allowed to cooperate in the Suakim expedition. Probably one battalion will be sent as a compromise. English soldiers express the greatest delight at the prospect of going to Suakim, and the men for the last two months have shown the greatest eagerness to go to the rescue of the endangered garrison. The despatch of Egyptian forces to Upper Egypt has been countermanded. The rebels lost sixty-one killed, and many wounded in the battle at Sinkat.

GEN. WOLSELY CARING FOR TOKAR.

LONDON, February 13.—Lord Wolsely, Adjutant General of the British army, telegraphed last evening to Lieutenant General Stephenson, commanding the forces in Egypt, to collect a force for the relief of Tokar, if possible, and if not, for the defense of Red Sea ports. General Graham will take supreme command of this force, with Colonel Butler in command of the infantry and Colonel Stewart of the cavalry. There is to be a brigade of five solid battalions in line within a few days. If necessary the garrison at Alexandria can be brought to Cairo, the former city being left under the charge of a fleet. The Tenth Hussars, now in the Suez canal, homeward bound, are ordered to Suakim. General Lord Wolsely concluded by directing the greatest publicity should be given of the determination to relieve Tokar by British troops.

ORDERED TO SUAKIM.

LONDON, February 13.—The Black Watch, the Gordon Highlanders, Sixteenth Rifles, Eighteenth Hussars, and a battalion of Egyptian troops with English officers and an Egyptian camel battery armed by British artillerymen, have been ordered to Suakim, and it is expected they will reach there within a week. The British garrison at Alexandria will be transferred to Cairo, its place being taken by English marines.

GEN. GORDON ORDERS FORTS EXPLODED.

General Gordon has sent word to Colonel DeCoatlogan, directing him, if unable to hold Khartoum, to explode the forts, in order to facilitate a recapture of the city.

ALL QUIET AT SUAKIM.

CAIRO, February 13.—Dispatches from Baker Pasha report Suakim quiet and no firing at outposts. Official letters have been sent to Tokar, urging the garrison to hold out until troops arrive. General Gordon, with several powerful chiefs, left Berber to-day, for Khartoum. He will proceed slowly, as he desires to see the people along the river.

WANTED TEWFIK BEY'S SCALP.

SUAKIM, February 13.—Five soldiers belonging to the Trinkat garrison and several women arrived to-day. They fully confirm the reports of the massacre, adding the rebels offered to spare the lives of all soldiers on condition Tewfik Bey was handed over to them.

BEZINGERS SEVERELY FLOGGED.

SUAKIM, February 13.—A battalion of Bezingers almost mutinied to-day. One of the men seized an officer's horse and deserted to the enemy. Col. Sartorius ordered two Bezingers severely flogged.

WAR NOTES.

The Khedive is reported deeply affected by the massacre at Sinkat.

A dispatch from Haiphong states Gen. Millot, commanding the French forces in Tonquin, would attack Bacninh yesterday.

A Berlin special says expressions of scorn and indignation are heard on all sides in reference to the impotent and pusillanimous British statesman who is described as an orator on Bulgarian atrocities and author of the Soudan massacres.

THE SOUDAN.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VAST COUNTRY WHICH IS PASSING OUT OF EGYPTIAN RULE.

In view of recent events, the following abstract of a valuable report on the Soudan, presented some months ago to the British Foreign Office by Lieutenant Colonel Stewart, of the Eleventh Hussars, may prove interesting. Colonel Stewart, it will be remembered, was selected last year to go on a special mission of inquiry into the Soudan. He resided for a considerable time at Khartoum, and the results of investigations are embodied in a lengthy and exhaustive report.

The country now occupied—or rather claimed—by the Egyptians under the name of Soudan covers an immense area. Its length from north to south, or from Assouan to the Equator, is about one thousand six hundred and fifty miles. Its width from Massowah, on the Red Sea, to the western limit of the Darfour province, is from one thousand two hundred to one thousand four hundred miles. To include this immense tract of country under a single name is, however, misleading. In the first place, it is inhabited by two totally distinct races. In the northern part of the territory—that is to to say, north of the eleventh parallel of north latitude—the inhabitants are almost wholly pure Arabs, most of them nomad tribes, professing a more or less adulterated form of Mohammedanism. Their religion partakes largely of an emotional and superstitious character. "Hence," as Colonel Stewart points out, the "enormous influence of the fakirs, or spiritual leaders, who are credited with a supernatural power, and are almost more venerated than the Prophet." South of the eleventh parallel the country is peopled by negro tribes, who, though officially described as Mohammedans, are really pagans. But besides these two main divisions of race there are localities the inhabitants of which cannot be classed under either. In the western province of Darfour, which is, by the way, the most fertile portion of the Soudan, the intermixture of Arab and negro blood has produced a hybrid people, who however, speak Arabic. In the nothern province of Darsola the natives are a distinct race, said to be descended from the ancient Nubians, and speaking a language of their own, but for the most part also understanding Arabic. Again, between the Nile and the Red Sea, in the neighborhood of Suakim, there is another distinct and ancient race of people who speak a tongue of their own. The negroes, it may be said roughly, are all sedentary and cultivators; the Arabs are almost all nomads, and do little or no tillage.

THIRTY-FOUR PERSONS DROWNED.

VIENNA February 13.—The party drowned in the Theiss river while crossing on the ice occupied seven carriages and were returning from a wedding. When half way across the river the vehicles followed each other too closely. The ice gave way, engulfing the whole party of thirty-five. Only a gypsy musician was saved. There were numbers of witnesses on each bank, but they were unable to render assistance. The screams of the victims were heard for some moments as the carriages sank slowly in the water.

SEVEN persons in a pleasure boat were drowned off the coast of Dundee yesterday.

POISONED PIES.

A Man Given Paris Green for Not Buying His Wife Shoes.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WILKESBARRE, PA., February 13.—Because Charles Chamberlain, a miner, refused to buy his wife a new pair of shoes she yesterday purchased a large quantity of Paris green and mixed it between the pie crusts, intending to poison him at dinner time. He ate the pie and was thrown into convulsions. Medical aid was summoned and the necessary emetic given him, and he may recover.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

They who work early and late the year round need, occasionally, the healthful stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all, its purity and efficiency as a remedy and preventive of disease commend it. It checks incipient rheumatism and malarial symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, arrests premature decay of the physical energies, mitigates the infirmities of age and hastens convalescence. For sale by druggists and dealers generally.

NEW YORK, March 21, 1882.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: Your kind favor of letter and box of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills received, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have waited until I had tested their merits, and have used all but four or five, and can truly say they are invaluable, having received more benefit from their use than any pills I have used, and in fact, derived more real benefit than my medicine used in a long time. I suffered with an inactive liver, constipated bowels, catarrhal troubles, pain in back, eruptions on face, and general debility, all of which are greatly better. I may add piles. I am still troubled with an affection of the eyelid, a secretion at night and swollen and red; if anything you think of would benefit please mention. I have recommended your pills to several of my friends, and can be referred to by letter.

GENTLEMEN—Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by you, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and, oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased three boxes, and before I had finished the third box was completely cured. I verily believe but for Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills I should have now been in my grave; but as it is, I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physicians' fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making these invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with liver complaint.

WILLIAM HISS,
Traveler in Western New York.

HUFFMAN P. O., W. VA.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: I am glad to inform you that Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills are the best in use, I believe, for liver, stomach, kidney, and all other chronic diseases. I have been afflicted with all those diseases, and they have relieved me more than all the remedies that I have used, and I have spent about two hundred dollars with the doctors in the last six years, and have used nearly all kinds of pills before I used these. Yours truly

JAMES COONTS,
Huffman P. O., Barbor Co., W. Va.

The only Genuine McLane's Pills are the DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROTHERS, 24 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Look for the signatures of C McLane and Fleming Bros.

Tell the children to cut out and save the comic silhouette pictures as they appear from issue to issue. They will be ple

CHEAP AMUSEMENTS.

The Dime Circus, Its Venerable Jokes, Tights and Spangles.

The Little Game to Make Money in Billard Tournaments.

The Traveling Phrenologist and his Stock in Trade.

(Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK February 8, 1884.—The biggest and best circus on earth for ten cents, cried a man with a loud voice in the Bowery.

"Do you mean, my friend," said I, "that this is unqualifiedly the superior of all circuses? Or, that it is the finest at the price?"

It was evident that this bold asserter was unused to contradiction or cross-questioning. He gazed at me for a silent moment in astonishment, and then dismissed me from further attention, while he resumed his praise of the dime circus. As it did not seem that I could get any knowledge on the subject without buying it regularly, I paid the ten cents, and went in. The interior was spacious, if not handsome. It was a roughly finished theatre, with two galleries, and altogether a seating capacity for not less than two thousand persons. On the stage was a sawdusted ring, with scenery at the sides and back which had probably been painted in a desperately contested race against time. A band was making as much and as brassy noise as ever was heard in a Barnum tent; and I was astonished to find, on close examination of the far-corner balcony in which the musicians were half obscured, that they numbered only four. There were ten instruments, however, and all in active use, for one of the operators was of the versatile kind who strap a variety of sound-producers within reach of mouth, hands and feet.

The entertainment was a curious exposition of how much

THREE MEN, A WOMAN AND A HORSE CAN DO,

when they try hard. And the show, moreover, was just about the same that we usually pay half a dollar to see. It was no real detriment that the ring-master became an Indian rider, next a lifter of big weights, and finally one of a gymnastic pair. Nor that the two tumblers were also trapeze performers, ball jugglers, and pad riders, besides providing several of the familiar aspects of clowning. All these male identities were in a measure concealed by changes of costume, by paint, and especially by variations of mustaches and whiskers; so that the confiding observer was led to believe that a numerous company was amusing him. But the one woman was ever the same unmistakably old-rider girl with an adamantine smile on her face, and petrified bunches of muscle lifting her stockings here and there. She and the spotted horse which she rode seemed to have slowed up nearly to a stand-still, and to require rewinding, so much less active were they than the banners which were slid between the feet of the one and the back of the other. It struck me that here was a circus performer of sufficient antiquity to date evenly with the jokes that the clowns uttered, and I talked with the manager about it.

"I am a journalist," said I, "and I would be greatly obliged for some information to print."

He grasped my hand as though it held a concentrated fortune for whoever shook it, and gazed into my face with longing, loving tenderness.

"Oh, I'd thank you ever so much for any little notice that—he began.

But I interrupted him with: "I read, the other day, in an account of Grecian excavations, of the discovery of a circus ring with various indications that the shows in those days were essentially the same as in the circuses of to-day. The appurtenance of arenic athletics, and of different sorts of feats, were found in states of partial preservation. But there was one object that puzzled the antiquarians. It was an irregular lump of something harder and more enduring than the toughest metal now known to science. They had a drawing made of its shape, to put into their report, but they could suggest no explanation of its character or use. I think I now can tell what it was. The idea flashed upon me, 'clear as sunlight,' when your clown told the story of his wonderful jump. You don't know how many thousand years that joke has been in use of course you don't; but I recognized the jagged, rusted, time-hardened, eternally indestructible object excavated in the ruin of a Grecian circus ring as the same—positively the same."

The manager wished to know what further information I needed, if I was already so certain about it.

"No conscientious scientist neglects any opportunity to verify his theories," I said; "and it struck me that your lady rider, who must have been contemporaneous with the Grecian circus, might accord me a very valuable interview."

The laugh of the manager was hollow and artificial. Then he frowned and said that the lady was not to be intruded upon by a mere journalist. But he would take me into a less venerable and quite as instructive presence. This he straightway did; and I was presented to a midgety young woman, the wife of one of the athletes. She was in training for a swords-swallower.

"Big attraction, she'll be, and no discount," said the manager. "There ain't a female swallerer in the perfession. O, she will knock 'em all out—sure bet. Let her show you how she is gettir g along."

As the proposition seemed to imply inconvenience solely on her part, I consented; but I found that it was rather disagreeable to look at its condition of imperfect attainment. She may be delightful when

SINUOUS AND FLASHING IN TIGHTS AND SPANGLES.

She joyously thrusts the blade of a rapier down her throat, smiles round the handle as it protrudes from her rosy mouth, gracefully straightens her slender body in pliant conformity to the intruded steel, and composedly bows her grateful thanks for applause. But she was a merely pitiable creature as she, with great difficulty and convulsive gagging, forced the strip of smooth metal down her throat until it reached her stomach, where it at once produced a nausea which wasn't pretty.

"How long have you been practising this feat? I asked.

"About three months," she replied; "and I'm getting along firstrate, though it's mighty hard work. I expect to do it in public in a week or two."

If all achievements of a physically expert sort were as honest as that woman's sword-swallowing, there would be less scandal in sporting matters. I have given some attention the recent pool tournaments, and I feel justified in declaring that they are as much to be doubted as the billiard matches. Take Malone, who has won the championship in the fifteen-ball series here. He was victor in every one of the games in which he engaged, defeating about all of the noted players in the country. Had he not been a phenominal expert, he must have been defeated, for there was a combination of antagonists against him, and the loss of a single game would have debarred him from the championship. When they asked him to go to Syracuse, to take part in a tournament there, he declined, because he did not desire to again face a whole combination. Here is the scheme: Say there are ten participants, all of whom are afraid of Malone. They choose one of their number—Frey, for instance—and in every game with him they allow him to win; but in every crossing of the cues with Malone they do their best to beat him. Malone and Frey must vanquish nine men apiece before meeting each other and therefore, if Frey has been given nine games, while Malone has been compelled to win honestly, if at all, the chances are so heavily against Malone that he can only come out a complete winner by extraordinary skill. The object of this trickey is

TO MAKE MONEY IN THE BETTING,

and it is remarkable that Malone had steadiness of nerve sufficient to carry him through triumphantly. But he is an old hand at sports. He used to be a member of the Detroit base ball club, where he handled another kind of ball as change pitcher. In 1879, when the nine was disbanded for the season he drifted to Chicago, where he got employment as pool-boy in a saloon. He soon developed into a player. He is a slow cautious man. He has a heavy, bony face, and eyes that never light up. He starts in to do his job with a steady and determined air, and he never stops until it is done. He has filled his time snugly, and with a probability of high income, for the rest of the season. Gold and glory are both in his prospect.

THE TRAVELING PHRENOLOGIST.

I yesterday saw a man handling caput balls—that is to say, human heads—as profitably as Malone does the ivory ones. This expert was a phrenologist, and he was selling his time at the rate of about ten dollars an hour. He was making examinations at two dollars each, and he got through with five in the hour that I watched him. He spoke his conclusions as to the person's mental traits, and a short-hand writer took down what he said, to be subsequently transcribed for the edification of the purchaser and his family. Dr. Hammond may not be conclusive authority on the subject, and I am not desirous of shaking anybody's belief in phrenology, but he is at least a specialist in brains, and so, when I encountered him by chance at the door of the phrenologist's office I naturally asked him what he thought of the science.

"Science? Pooh!" he exclaimed. "It isn't science—it is all bumbug. One simple fact settles that question. Skulls vary in thickness, not only as between individuals, but also in different parts of the same head. Now, allowing that the quantity, quality and placing of the brain shows the natural character of the owner, the unevenness of the bone covering it baffles all attempts to be anywhere near exact in making examinations.

From a man who formerly travelled with old Fowler, the original American phrenologist, I got some facts—or it may be safer to call them assertions—as to the profession. This man mastered all there was in it, so he said, and made several tours on his own accout. "A quick and careful observation is the chief stock in phrenological trade," he added. "By long practice, one can size up pretty accurately any subject that comes under his hands. Taking for a basis the fact that strong characteristics are apt to be indicated in a persons face, and even more in his manner and clothes, we build on that our structure of guesswork. When we are wholly in doubt, we deal out some generalities that mean something or nothing, just as the dupe chooses to take them. We also fill in with remarks about his temperment and health, which are points open to any trained observer; and, if we can slyly manage to learn his occupation, we give him good enough advice in regard to that particular avocation. The whole aim is, put just as little of positive meaning as possible into the 'chart' which we take his money for, and at the same time flatter him judiciously. Although there is a big business done in phrenology here in New York, it is remarkable that the patrons of the alleged science are almost exclusively visitors from rural parts."

PROFITS OF CHEAP LITERATURE.

Now that I have swung round from physical to scientific achievements, I can consecutively tell you that there is the very dickens to pay in the business of cheap literature. The pirates have scuttled their own ship, and will be lucky if they escape complete wreckage. The publication of novels in the "library" form made five million dollars of clear profit for three or four concerns in a few years. A sheet no larger than eight such newspaper pages as the one in which this letter appears, printed with matter which did not cost a cent in remuneration to the author, sold in immense quantities at ten cents. After the first prejudice on the part of the public was overcome, the sales were enormous. As many as a hundred and fifty thousand copies of a single issue have been disposed of in a month. In a moment of bad calculation, or of reckless rivalry, one concern began to make compactly bound books instead of the pamphlets, and that without increasing the prices. The rest were forced to do the same thing, for nobody would buy the old style when the new was obtainable. But there is absolutely no profit in the books. Every publisher of them is losing money, in one instance at the rate of five thousand dollars a week. That is good. Misfortunes to these grabbers of literature make me laugh merrily. Nothing has lately tickled me more than the trick by which one pirate beat another one. The latter had by strenuous exertion, obtained a copy of a popular English novelist's new story a week in advance of the regular importation. He thought that he thus gained a clear market for his reprint. Not so. His rival hurried the tale into type as far as it had already appeared in a foreign periodical, and audaciously wrote a conclusion out of his own head. Dishonest? Probably he felt aggrieved at being compelled to produce even that much of original matter.

CYMON.

Rev. J. W. Waldrop, Owenton, Ky., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters greatly relieved me of general debility and indigestion."

IN A BAD HUMOR.

Denunciation of the British Ministry for the Egyptian Disaster,

And Impatience and Alarm Over Their Supineness.

LONDON, February 9.—General Baker's defeat near Trinkitat was known in London by 5 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, and it profoundly modified public opinion and public feeling about the whole Egyptian question. The political effect of the disaster is visible in the announcement of a vote of censure on the Ministry which the Marquis of Salisbury will propose next week in the House of Lords, and Sir Stafford Northcote in the House of Commons, encouraged by manifestations throughout the country of impatience and alarm over the continued supineness of the Ministry in the presence of continuing calamities in Egypt.

People cannot understand a policy of indifference to massacres in a country where England rules, and of indifference likewise to the defeats of armies which English officer. All the ordinary signs of rapidly growing agitation abound. The two London journals which endeavor to reflect the opinion of the majority of Englishmen, the *Times* and the *Daily Telegraph*, vigorously denounce the Ministry. Liberal journals in the provinces, while opposing the vote of censure, plainly declare their dissatisfaction with the Ministerial policy. Letters from constituents pour in upon members insisting that something must be done.

The baseless rumor circulated on Thursday of General Gordon's capture created a marked commotion and an increased solicitude about him. General Gordon's danger, for which men hold the Ministers directly responsible, is far more regarded than General Baker's defeat. More than one journal declares that the thoughts of the Nation are fixed on the Korosko desert and that the dromedary that carries General Gordon carries also the fortunes of the Ministry. The gravest accusations from Liberal, not less than from Tory or neutral sources, are everywhere heard against the Government's policy. The general feeling is that General Gordon's life has been uselessly imperilled because he was sent too late. The general dread is that he incurs fresh danger on account of the Trinkitat defeat, which will be certain to inflame the whole Soudan.

Lord Granville's January letter to Sir Evelyn Baring, directing him to insist on the Khedive's adopting the policy which England recommends, and warning the Egyptian Ministers that the Governors will be dismissed if they disobey, puts an end to all discussion about English responsibility for the course of affairs in Egypt, the disasters in the Soudan and on the Red Sea littoral included, all of which they might have prevented by exerting the authority they now admit they possess, and by obliging the Khedive to obey their advice against General Hicks' expedition and in other matters.

It will be idle for the Ministers to argue that point. The proposal of the vote of censure, being a party attack, will rally the Liberals to the side of the Ministry. For the purposes of that vote the Ministry are in no danger, as matters stand to day, from the debate and the division of next week; but they will be expected, whatever they say about the past, to announce a new departure for the future, to look the facts of the Egyptian situation in the face, to accept the responsibilities of conquest, and above all to substitute deeds for words—not only to defend the Red Sea ports, but to attempt to rescue the garrisons, to defend Egypt, and to assert English authority on the Nile. The country will not stand many more disasters. General Gordon's death or his capture alone might prove fatal to the Ministry, unless they were to anticipate a possible calamity by clear pledges of immediate and vigorous action.

The Government cannot be overthrown. It may commit suicide. The *Pall Mall Gazette* to-day declared that the adoption of a definite policy has been postponed almost to the verge of criminality, and demands that the Ministry shall notify all concerned that the entire control of Egypt is vested in English hands for a given period of years. Such, in substance, is the language held by the press.

The press of all politics in all countries of Europe, in France, Italy, Germany, Austria, teems with indignation and derisive criticism on the inaptitude and the imbecility of the recent English policy in Egypt.

To-day's *Daily News* indicates that it is thought that the Ministers will avoid saying anything till next week. They sluggishly accept meanwhile the necessities of the situation. Two regiments of infantry are under marching orders for Egypt. Marines have been ordered to Suakim. Muketless bluejackets, aboard the Orontees, are off the port waiting to be landed.

The European Cabinets, according to the *Times*, are calling upon England to define its position and give substantial guarantees for the common interests of civilization. The English press is already suggesting that Lord Wolseley should be sent at the head of a sufficient force, but opposing counsels to the Cabinet, it is believed, will still delay their taking decisive steps. The incredible rumor of an intended appeal to France for military assistance in Egypt is happily contradicted by authority.

The *Times* says: "The Cabinet meets to-day. It is impossible to believe the irresolution and half measures of heretofore will be allowed to prevail. If the Cabinet fails to recognize its obligations at a crisis so vital to our honor as a nation, and to our existence as an empire, it will be a sad and sorry ending to a life of illustrious public service."

The relatives of General Gordon at Plymouth have a telegram from him direct announcing that he is safe.

LORD GUMBOIL.

THE PRETTY ACTRESS WHOM HE REFUSES TO MARRY SUES FOR £50,000.

LONDON, February 10.—Miss Fortescue, the actress, who has brought action against Lord Garmoyle for breach of promise, estimates the damage to her affections at £50,000. The break up of the match promises ugly complications. All the papers are fierce against Garmoyle for his ostentatious exhibition of his betrothed after the manner of the fatuous masher, and against his father, Lord Cairns, for his mixture of canting piety and attorney cunning, his professed acquiescence and secret hostility. The old man's letters are Miss Fortescue's most valuable possession, the anxiety to obtain them her chief advantage. Her journalistic advisers encourage a demand for $100,000, and Mr. Gilbert, who acts as her friend, is told to make as hard bargains for her as he always does for himself. She contemplates returning to the stage. It is probable a settlement will be reached by which the lady will receive £20,000 as a salve for her lacerated affections. The incident serves also as a fine advertisement for the lady. Four theatrical managers are offering her high terms for the first engagement in case she reappears on the stage. Lord Cairns, will send Garmoyle, it is said, on a long tour to America.

Miss Fortescue, is—or rather, was—a pretty and popular young actress, with a personal reputation that scandal had never assailed, when she attracted the attention and won the heart of young Viscount Garmoyle, the oldest son and heir of Earl Cairns. The course of true love did not run smooth at first, but in a little time it was announced that Lord Cairns had consented to the match, and early last summer the formal betrothal of the young couple was announced. Miss Fortescue left the stage as a preliminary to the marriage, which was to take place as soon as Lord Garmoyle had finished his education. Since the engagement was made public the lovers, who soon received the popular sobriquets of Lord and Lady Gumboil, have frequently been seen in public together. A few weeks ago, a rumor that the match was off was started, but the Lord Garmoyle and Miss Fortescue subsequently attended together a performance by Miss Mary Anderson, the report was set down to envy. As likely as not, the rupture has been caused by a renewal of the objections to the match which were raised by the young man's parents at the outset. That Lord Cairns would be entirely satisfied with the alliance was hardly to be expected. Since the retirement of the Earl of Shaftesbury, by reason of old age, Lord Cairns has been the recognized leader of the Evangelical party.

Republican Senators Against Arthur.

(Washington Special.)

The last year of the Presidential term is sure to develop a great deal of human nature. Arthur, for the first time, is having his nominations one after another rejected, This is all the more noteworthy because this is the first time there has been a clear Republican majority since Arthur came in. The nominations are being slaughtered by a Republican Senate. At this moment he is unable to command the support of a majority of the Republican Senators. The idea must be entertained by some that the sands of his official life are nearly run out, and, despite his efforts to have it otherwise, friendships are growing cold, men are unmasking, and experience is repeating itself.

Among the Republican Senators are half a dozen Presidential aspirants, all intent on seeing that Arthur obtains no advantage, as was attempted with the rejected North Carolina and Alabama appointments. Sherman and Logan are constantly on the watch, with no friendship for Arthur, independent of their aspirations. Miller, of New York, Harrison, Hawley, Hale and probably others fancy themselves dark horses, if not for the first, at least for the second place on the ticket. This state of things, even were not Blaine lying in the background instructing his friends when and how to pay off old debts, would render Arthur's prospects in the Senate anything but good.

One Delegate-at-Large Selected.

(Lancaster Intelligencer.)

It is a matter for congratulation that the often divided and betrouhled Democracy of Philadelphia have come to a substantial agreement upon so excellent a representative for Delegate-at-Large from this State to the Democratic National Convention as Mr. W. F. Harrity. They could have presented none whom the party in the rest of the State would more heartily approve. The course of Mr. Harrity in directing the organization so as to present the greatest harmony compatible with its highest efficiency has won for him the entire confidence of the large body of Democrats in the interior, who know that so much of the result in this State depends upon the wisdom, the unselfishness and the honesty which control the organization in Philadelphia, and when the party there puts forth one who stands for these the Democracy of the State will be only too glad to do him honor.

A Typical New York Fog.

Thompsonville, Washington County, }
November 24th, 1883. }

Mr. CHAS. SCHWARM:

Dear Sir—I tried a package of your Powder for one of my fresh cows that lost her milk, and after giving it a few days she was entirely cured and giving lots of milk. One of my neighbors, Mr. Guinn, cured one of his cows of the same complaint, about the same time. I have cured hogs with the Powders when I thought they were ready to die. For horses it has no equal. I cheerfully recommend it to farmers and stock raisers as the best Powder ever put up.

Respectfully Yours,
tf. THOMAS TOWNER.

THE Richmond *Dispatch*, the leading Democratic paper of Virginia, speaks in terms of unstinted praise of Gov. Cameron's late message. It says he writes not as a partisan, but as the Governor of all the people, and it sees nothing in the paper to object to.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Well's Health Renewer." $1

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic, for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

"Rough on Rats."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

THE Denver (Col.) *Inter-Ocean* says: "Dennis Kearney has found his level. He is selling pies at a California health resort." Pies at a health resort!

☞ If you wish your blood pure and healthy take PERUNA.

LIEUTENANT RHODES' benefit fund, collected by the Boston *Post*, is closed. It amounts to $2,001. The fund for the Gay Head Indians amounts to $3,251.

☞ Quantity and Quality. In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all druggists. Wells Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample Card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

AMONG the inmates of the "Old People's Home" at Chicago are Josie Mansfield's grandmother and Guiteau's mother-in-law.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

MGR. CAPEL, Matthew Arnold and Henry George are of one mind on one thing. They all say that the United States is a republic only in name.

The Preacher's Quiet Habits.

Sedentary and studious men sometimes become prostrated before they know it. Those who spend much time in close mental work, and neglect to take enough exercise, often find their stomachs unable to do the work of digestion. The liver becomes torpid. The bowels act irregularly. The brain refuses to serve as it once did. Their preaching becomes a failure, and there is a state of general misery. So many ministers have been restored to health by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters that the clergy generally are speaking to their friends of this medicine as the very best tonic and restorer they know of. It restores thin and watery blood to its proper condition by toning it up with the purest and most invigorating preparation of iron that science has ever made. It is pleasant to take, and acts immediately with the happiest results, not only on the parsons, but on other folks as well.

Send for Catalogue and Prices.

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MANUFACTURERS OF
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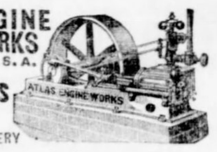

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SIBLEY'S TESTED SEEDS,
FOR ALL CLIMATES, FOR ALL SOILS, ALL PLANTS.
EVERY SACK TESTED FOR VITALITY. ALL TESTED IN GARDENS FOR PURITY AND VALUE.
CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST OF ALL TESTED VARIETIES, FREE.
Mail orders promptly filled, making a Seed Store at home. Send for Catalogue.
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N. W. COR. PENN AVENUE AND SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURGH.
20,000 GRADUATES.
The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle aged men. Students admitted at any time. For circulars giving full particulars address
J. C. SMITH'S SON
☞ Night Sessions commence October 1. and was, W 6m

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

WHEN William B. Astor died he had 720 houses on his rent-roll in New York City. The present number of Astor houses exceeds 1,200, the whole estate being valued at $50,000,000, producing an income of $3,000,000 a year.

REV. HENRY MORGAN, of Boston, has placed in each police station a pair of Fairbank's scales, so that the working people and the poor may weigh their coal if they choose. He says that the weighers of the city need overhauling, as the poor people are being constantly cheated.

IN reply to a recent invitation to deliver a lecture before the Manhattan Temperance Association, in Cooper Union, in New York, P. T. Barnum writes from his home in Bridgeport: "Friend Gibbs—I have finished lecturing forever in this world. Truly yours, P. T. Barnum."

ONE of the most successful farmers of Walton county, Georgia, is Erasmus C. Wright, fifty years of age, who has been blind from infancy. He can, it is said, make as good a wagon, buggy or as neat a coffin or do as good work in the cooperage line as any other man in that neighborhood.

EX-GOV. JOHN M. PALMER, of Illinois, was in early life a clock peddler. Arriving at Carthage, Ill., late one night he was put by the landlord in a room with Stephen A. Douglas. Douglas liked him and advised him to quit selling clocks and study law. Palmer did as requested, and so far as is known has never had occasion to regret the change.

CONGRESSMAN LAMB, of Indiana, who is a bachelor, is said to be the handsomest man in Washington. Whenever he can he gets away from the House and shows up at the drawing-rooms where pretty girls are apt to linger longest. He possesses a magnificent physique and has almost the regulation King Henry V.'s head, without the blond moustache.

THE Earl of Aylesford, who at one time was the greatest spendthrift in Europe and the intimate friend of the Prince of Wales, is living near Big Springs, Tex., on a 27,000 acre farm. His brother, the Hon. Daniel Finch, is with him. Some time ago the Earl was divorced from his wife, banished from society and limited to $50,000 a year, so he buried himself in Texas. They spend their time riding, hunting and having fun with the cowboys, with whom they are very popular. The cowboys call the Earl "the Judge" and his brother "the Kid."

FOR nervous debility take PERUNA. It has no equal.

MINISTER LOWELL, communicating by cable, says that he wrote a sonnet on Wendell Phillips forty years ago and that now he shall write another.

THE purest, best and cheapest remedy is PERUNA. Try it.

Blair County Republicans.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

HOLLIDAYSBURG, February 9.—The Republican County Committee to-day decided to hold a convention on the 14th of March, to elect delegates to the State Convention. The time for the regular county convention was fixed for August 5th.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move!

I shrunk!

From 228 pounds to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life.

Dublin, June 6, '81. F. FITZPATRICK.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excrutiating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle
Nearly cured me;"

The second made me as well and strong as when a child.

"And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,

"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—

"Incurable!"

Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and know of the

"Lives of eight persons"

In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,

And many more are using them with great benefit.

"They almost
Do miracles!" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know *how to get well*, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

se13-MWF W-tc-nR

MEDICAL.

DOCTOR Whittier
Specialty and Largest in practice. Oldest graduate.
302 PENN AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
As old residents know and back files of Pittsburgh papers prove, is the oldest established and most prominent physician in the city, devoting special attention to diseases of the Skin, Blood, Brain and Nervous System, Kidneys, Bladder &c. From responsible parties

NO FEE UNTIL CURED.

NERVOUS exhaustive studies, enervating employment, improper habits, &c., resulting in physical decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self-distrust, bashfulness, dizziness, sleeplessness, pimples and eruptions, impoverished blood, failing powers, organic weakness, dyspepsia, constipation, threatened consumption and unfitting the person for business, society or marriage, are permanently, safely and privately cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases in all stages, eruptions, blotches, falling hair, bone pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, eczema, scrofula, salt rheum, acute and other skin imperfections; also bad effects of mercury and improper medicines, are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system.

URINARY kidney and bladder derangements, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, recent and long standing; inflammation, swelling, rheumatic and other painful symptoms, receive searching treatment, prompt relief and real cures.

Dr. Whittier's lifelong extensive experience in these important diseases, preeminently fits him for their correct management, and affords scientific and reliable treatment on common sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as if here. Office hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, 302 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DOCTOR WILLIAMS AND LAKE'S
Medical Dispensary
298 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. Lake is a member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada; also a graduate of two of the best Medical Schools of Philadelphia and Cincinnati, and has had a long and successful experience of over twenty years in the treatment of Nervous and Chronic Diseases, also Catarrh and all Throat and Lung Affections, without Mercury, nauseous or hurtful drugs.

No fee is required until cured, from responsible parties. Old lingering Constitutional Diseases, where the Blood is poisoned, causing Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth and Throat, Pains in the Head, Back, Breast, Sides and Bones, and all diseases of the Skin, Blood, Glands, Liver, Stomach and Kidneys are thoroughly cured.

Young, Middle-Aged and Old Men suffering from nervous debility, face pimples, cough, indigestion, constipation, despondency, dizziness, loss of memory, confusion of ideas, etc., rendering life miserable and unhappy, are cured in half the time, and at half the expense (where others have failed.) As mere adventurers have undertaken to build up a business in this city upon our reputation, we would respectfully inform the public generally that the Old Dr. Williams' dispensary is still in the same place, 298 Penn avenue. Address Dr. S. K. LAKE, 298 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., as he will always be found at the office. Consultation personally or by letter free and confidential. Call for an examination or write. Office hours from 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

S. K. LAKE, M. D. M. R. C. P. S.
W. C. WILLIAMS, M. D.,
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A SPEEDY CURE WARRANTED—For all private, chronic, urinary, skin and blood diseases, and all such complaints as are brought about by indiscretion or excesses; also all female diseases and weakness. No mercury used. No cure no pay. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Call or address Doctors B. & S., German Physicians, Office, 498 Penn street, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. Bell's French Rose Wash cures in 2 to 4 days. Recommended by the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of London, Paris and Berlin. mr15-DaWly

FREE "The Science of Health." Explains the principles of life and death, and the origin of diseases, and should be read by young and middle aged men. Those who are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Catarrh and Blood Disease will find it an incalculable boon. A copy of this book will be sent securely sealed for 2c stamp by addressing W. S. JAQUES, M. D., 130 W. 6th St., Cincinnati, O. mr17-W1y

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address,
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.
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MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York
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DR. BELL'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU, cures all Secret, Urinary, Bladder and Kidney Diseases, Irritation, Gravel, etc. $1. Use Dr. Bell's French Rose Wash; cures in from 2-4 days. For sale at Dr. Steinmetz's Pharmacy, 498 Penn avenue, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh. Cure warranted.
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Cure Guaranteed by Dr. J. B. MAYER, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia.
At St. Clair Hotel on 7th and 8th of each month

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS
For Sale and Exchange. Write for free REAL ESTATE JOURNAL.
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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

THE WONDERFUL
BUCHU-PAIBA
Kidney and Urinary Cure
BUCHU-PAIBA

A quick, complete cure for CATARRH OF BLADDER, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder diseases, in male or female; Paralysis, Diabetes, GRAVEL, Difficulty of holding or passing Urine, Brick Dust, Turbid Urine deposits, Stone, Smarting, Bright's Disease, Irritation, Inflammation, Pains in the Back and Thighs, Dragging Down, Ulcers, Tumors, &c.

The only remedy that has ever been discovered for the successful treatment of ENLARGEMENT OF THE PROSTATE GLAND. Prescribed by Physicians and used in Hospitals. Please remember that "Buchu-paiba" is not a "cure all," but strictly for Kidney, Bladder and Urinary complications.

CINCINNATI, May 31, 1
DR. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.
Sir—I have been having a serious time for months now past with my kidneys, bladder and prostate gland; I was under treatment of our family physician for 3 months, and then I saw your advertisement in the papers of "Buchu-paiba". I commenced taking it, and have taken 11 bottles of it; my general health is good for 56 years old; I had a serious time all winter, and my friends thought I was gone; since I have been about again I have had numerous inquiries from my acquaintances and from some strangers, and in all cases I have told them to get "Buchu-paiba," and know several gentlemen right here in my neighborhood who say it has helped them wonderfully.
C. F. KENDALL

NEW GLASGOW, Nova Scotia, May 17, 1
DR. E. S. WELLS.
For 5 years, I have had, at times, blood in my water and burning pain when voiding, and when walking or working for a half hour or so bleeding; when I walk or ride on a rough road, I have terrible pain; I have taken doctor's medicine for 3 years without much benefit, have taken many patent advertised remedies without effect; there is a sandy dust deposit from urine—sticks to chamber. I have used bottles of "Buchu-paiba"; it did me more good than all the others; my age is 71 years; have been a strong, hearty man till this trouble came on me. I write to know if in any way I can help the "Buchu-paiba" cheaper, as the duty when imported into this country is 50 per cent.
Yours truly, JOHN ANDREW FRASER

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., June, 1
DR. E. S. WELLS.
I have a sediment in urine and bloody chills and fever. I catch slightest cold in my kidneys, and when I do I suffer great pain at times. I have to sit down and hold the parts in an attempt to relieve myself; I am a great deal better since I began using "Buchu-paiba"; there is some little sediment yet, but not near so much, and scarcely any bloody lumps pass now. I will say that formerly my water came often but only a little at a time, having to draw it with instrument, often as 4 or 5 times in an hour—it almost killed me—now I can, since using "Buchu-paiba," go say urine an hour with comfort. My age is 38.
Yours truly. JOHN O. KING

DR. E. S. WELLS. CHICAGO, Dec. 6, 18
After trying quite a number of physicians, to no avail, I thought I would give your medicine a fair trial. I have been troubled with a constant dripping for quite awhile, and stinging sensation, after passing urine; the last doctor gave me an injection, which nearly stopped my urine altogether and did me injury, so I quit his use. Seeing your advertisement of "Buchu-paiba" I purchased 3 bottles. It has done me much good; all the symptoms have vanished except a slight dripping yet at night, but I am a hundred per cent. better than I have been for years. Very respectfully yours,
C. H. COMODORE

BUCHU-PAIBA
Kidney and Urinary Cure
BUCHU-PAIBA

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., July 18,
MR. WELLS.
Dear Sir:—In justice to "Buchu-paiba" I must say it certainly is a success as a remedy in kidney complaints, at least such as I have been troubled with, called Cystitis or inflammation and irritation of the neck of the Bladder; I have spent many dollars and much time in effort to cure or even materially relieve myself of this annoying complaint; my druggist recommended me to try "Buchu-paiba;" I reluctantly did so, but am thankful that I did; I am completely cured of the trouble now, and shall ever speak well of "Buchu-paiba." Respectfully yours,
, Attorney-at-Law

MR. RAINS, of Texas—71 years of age—has been treated for years for disease of the bladder, and given up as incurable; having irritation, inflammation, incontinence of urine, difficulty of passing the same, necessitating constant use of catheter, also enlargement of prostate and passage of blood and puss matter. This man is one of many who have been treated all to no purpose and finally given up as incurable, and as a last resort have tried PROF. CHAPIN'S "BUCHU-PAIBA," with what result you see below in his letter. He writes under date Dec. 9th.
"Enclosed find five dollars, please send me amount in "BUCHU-PAIBA." It is doing me a great deal of good—DON'T DELAY SENDING IT, for I will be out before I can get it.
"H. A. RAINS, Rusk, Texas.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 27, '7
E. S. WELLS.
Dear Sir:—I must confess to a prejudice, a rule, to Patent Medicines, but at the urgent request of Mr. Smith, of Smith & Bell, Druggists, here, I have tried your medicine known as Chapin's "Buchu-paiba"; have been suffering for years with a chronic inflammation of the Bladder, which baffled doctors, yielding to no treatment or medicine. I

FTER THE DELUGE.

Picture of Desolation Unveiled by the Receding Water.

milies Returning to Their Damp and Disagreeable Dwellings.

Suffering and Distress in the Tenement Houses.

asures Taken by the Relief Committee to Prevent Sickness.

ctive Work in Allegheny City for the Sufferers—Meeting of the Poor Guardians.

n The Daily Post of Friday, February 8th.

e waters in both rivers have fallen v the danger line, and the excitement equent on the flood has abated. At 8 ck yesterday morning the gauge on Monongahela river marked 27 feet 7 es. At one o'clock this morning the e marked but twenty-four feet. stage under ordinary circumstances would have been considered a erous swell, but yesterday it was inficant. Twenty-seven feet only brings ater half way up to the wharf. That on between the water's edge and r street is bare and desolate looking. e extent of damage sustained by the ents of the two cities and the surling neighborhood cannot yet even be ated with any degree of accuracy contend that the disaster is by no s overwhelming, while others insist ss will be tremendous. Along the ongahela wharf from opposite the Farm to the Point the receding s uncovered wreck and ruin. The river is strewn with rusted machinery, ants of wrecked shanty boats, occasional piece of lumber, sections of demolished boats, bed and bedding, and in one a piano stood. The sight is indeed ate and pitiful. Along Second avenue y of the dwelling houses and inial establishments are still partially r water, others are entirely dry. y families were yesterday morning ng back into the houses which they uitted on Wednesday from the second windows. These houses were damp and disagreeable, but in the rity of them big fires were raging, he rooms were filled with the smoke the damp floors and walls. Many lies moved their goods in skiffs and . At Everson & McCrum's they d steam in their boilers and have a force of men at work clearing away ud and filth. The Iron City Fire Works are still partly under water, e the coke ovens of Robinson & Son. damage done to the stock of the Pennania Tube Works will be large. But can form no idea of what their total ge will be until it is ascertained condition their furnaces are in. A sentative at Moorhead & Co. said he ght $5,000 would be a fair estimate of loss, but until the water had gone to its natural channel no one felt ble of even estimating their loss. ong Water street the merchant and ness men were occupied mopping out stores and business places and ntending the pumping out of their rs. There was a noticeable scarcity sitors along that thoroughfare. There nothing to see of an interesting nature. and muddy water was not a ient attraction to draw the crowds were drawn by the high water of day previous. The street to an extent deserted. e few people moved in that direction, hey did not remain long. They had seen 27 feet of water here before. had probably never before seen so h wreck and ruin spread out along the rf but the sight seemed distasteful, people hurried away. Among the ness men on Water street from Wood t to the Point not one of them disposed to even estimate his They all agreed that it would re- time to fix the loss.

the Point curious sights were to be . The water has fallen back. The geries are again opened up, and ness is sailing along as though only flood the residents ever heard of the one in which Noah inguished himself. Besides the ons, there are several industrial establishments and tenement houses hat vicinity. In all these there was siderable bustle yesterday. In some artments of the workshops men were loyed mending boilers and making beshoes, while in other departments of same establishment another corps of rers were at work hauling out the and ice that had been flooded there. proprietors of these establishments e also unable to even estimate their loss a case of this kind," said one, "there so many things to be considered. As place looks now I would say my loss approximate $1,500, but when every g is cleared away the real loss will bably dwindle down to a very few dred dollars." This gentleman voiced feelings of all the business men in vicinity. They all talked in the e strain.

In those tenement houses is where the ering and distress is to be found," said ntleman who stood at the junction of n avenue and the Point last night. e business men have suffered, but any them can better afford to lose half they n than the occupants of that dismal lookprison there can afford to loose a barrel coal." He pointed in the direction of an shabby looking three-story tenement se. "In there," he continued, "are the l sufferers from this flood."

"You don't believe me, eh? Well, just ne in and see for you self."

Following into the building, the entire st floor of which had just been vacated the flood, a sad picture was disclosed. the eight rooms on the first floor two re yet over half filled with ice and ift. All the first story windows were oken. The plastering was crumbling om the walls and the ceilings were ack and dirty only because the water uld not reach them. In the rooms from hich the debris had been cleaned three milies were living. Each family was mposed of five souls. Two rooms were cupied by each family. The first person found by the reporter and his escort was a woman, pale and haggard looking. She was probably 40 years old. She wore gum shoes, but no stockings. In her emaciated hand she carried a tallow candle. There was no golden candlestick, but under the circumstances a pop bottle answered the purpose. "Don't come in here," she said, as the reporter stepped to her door. "Everything is disorder, and the room is too cold for you. Our coal was all carried into the river, and I have just now returned from borrowing a few lumps from a lady in the next block. I have just started a fire and it will soon be warm and comfortable."

"Where is your husband?" asked the inquisitive reporter.

"My husband!" With a little astonishment, "my husband," she continued, "is sick in bed in the room beyond."

"How long has he been sick?"

"For nine weeks yesterday he has been in bed. He was sick some time before he would go to bed. He works on the river, and he went out on a trip when he should have gone to bed."

"Have you any money in the house?"

"No, not a cent, nor bread either, but my two little girls are out, and they will bring back enough for us to eat."

By this time the reporter had edged up to the delicate little fire. It was little, but it was beginning to make itself felt. The damp floor and walls were steaming, and the little room looked as though a heavy fog had entered it. The adjoining room, in which the husband was confined to his bed was without fire or even light. It was just as damp and disagreeable as the other. In a crib beside the sick bed an eight months old boy was sleeping. The coverings were old clothes and damp carpet. "The baby has a bad cold," said the mother, "and I am afraid it will get worse in this damp room, but I can't help it. We moved upstairs when the flood came, but there is not room for two families in one of those small rooms upstairs No, don't write anything about us; it is bad enough to be in this condition without telling everybody about it. Thank you, sir," she said, as she was induced to accept from her untimely visitors some small change.

In the other down stairs rooms there was not quite so much distress, but the dampness seemed to have been equally distributed about the whole first floor. On the second floor there were several small families. The household goods were in a disordered condition, otherwise there was no evidences of suffering. The third floor is occupied by that class of poor people who can be found in various different places. They had not suffered by the flood, and were too poor to assist any who had suffered. There was no gas in the building, and each family seemed to be possessed with but one candle. The narrow stairways were black and gloomy and after an inspection of the premises the reporter was willing to admit that some of the real sufferers were residents of that place.

Along Penn avenue and First street there was yet considerable ice yesterday, but the ice companies were doing all in their power to get it away. The streets in many places are in a dangerous condition. In a great many places the sewers have caved in, and red lights are conspicuous in various places throughout the lower portion of the city.

The gas companies were in comparatively good shape last night. The street lamps were dimly burning, and the Postoffice and City Hall were lighted for the first time since Tuesday night.

At the Fulton market, No. 347 Liberty street, presided over by Mr. John A. Martin, preparations were made yesterday morning to supply in short order the present needs of the flood victims. In the large warehouse back of the store room the willing assistants had rigged up a cooking stove, on which simmered two large boilers containing oyster stew, the odor of which was enough to tempt the appetite of an epicure. Before 10 o'clock the place was crowded with distressed-looking individuals. Many of them were served with substantial meals. Others carried the provision home in baskets.

THE ALLEGHENY.

The slimy track of the flood is nowhere more noticeable than along the south bank of the Allegheny from Lawrenceville to the Point. Looking up the river from the Suspension bridge at Sixth street, Duquesne way, yet partially submerged by the muddy current, presented a chaotic picture. The inundated wharf is strewn with loose lumber, logs, wagons, boxes, skiffs, flatboats, borne down on the flood or scattered in wild confusion by the mad waves that swept by on their westward career during the past three days. The turgid, oil-mantled waters receded over a foot yesterday, as shown by the gauge on the pier of the Sixth street bridge, though the river is really falling faster than this, the back water from the more slowly receding Monongahela rendering the apparent fall less than it really is. The fall, however, was enough to render the street along the river front passable at intervals. The Robinson House is now accessible, the intruding waters having reluctantly retired from the first floor of that hostelry, though the unbidden and unwelcome guest yet holds possession of the cellars. All along the three miles of water front the scene is much the same. Walls, pavements, everything, is besmeared with the yellow mud, as though the Flood King was determined to leave his footprints behind him as a warning to puny mortals that his might is not to be despised or his power ridiculed.

As the falling flood receded and the partially submerged houses again emerged from the water which enveloped their lower stories, the occupants set to work to put their homes in habitable condition once more. The hose was in active requisition yesterday, in consequence, and many a tidy housewife, at first blush the perfect picture of despair, soon developed into a model of industry. Carpets were removed, furniture cleaned, floors scrubbed and pictures taken from the walls. The sound of the scrubbing brush was heard in the land and the charge of the famous Light Brigade was put to shame by the vigorous onslaught of the broom brigade. But it will be some days yet before cellars can be emptied of their aqueous contents and the floating stores of canned fruits, the household utensils, the supply of coal, and the thousand other things that are usually stored in the underground apartment of every well regulated family abode can be rescued from the grasp of the expiring clutches of the flood. The damages to property along the river front cannot be estimated with any degree of accuracy at this time. Real estate has not suffered a great deal, the damages in that direction being confined to undermined streets and sidewalks, and in rare instances the foundations of houses have been seriously injured by the water. But the principle losses, and they will aggregate thousands of dollars, besides inexhaustible quantities of ill-humor in feminine circles, are the damages to household effects. What makes it all the worse, is the fact that the great majority of the residents in this locality are of the poorer classes, whose losses, though trifling to the casual observer, are serious to the owners.

Toward Lawrenceville the scene is still more desolate. Mingled with the debris floating along the wharf, lodged among and against flats, can be seen an occasional remnant of a bedstead, the wreck of a table, or a broken chair. At one point the POST reporter noticed an empty cradle lodged in the midst of a mass of driftwood, the occupant of which has no doubt returned to its natural cradle, the maternal arms; but the mother, perhaps, like the Saviour of mankind, has no place wherewith to lay her weary head.

But if the damage to property has been great, the resultant dangers promise to amount to more. Unless the greatest precautions are taken in cleaning out the flooded homes, and especially the cellars, disease will surely follow in the wake of flood and destruction. Death lurks in every corner of the mud-stained buildings, and nothing but the free use of the element responsible for the present condition of affairs will insure protection against this grave danger.

IN ALLEGHENY CITY.

BRIEF NOTES OF WHAT WENT ON THERE YESTERDAY—THE RELIEF FUND.

The destruction by the flood in Allegheny City could be comprehended yesterday for the first time. At Oliver's mill the costly coal elevator lay on the ground a total wreck. The water had covered the puddling furnaces and left them in a condition necessitating extensive repairs. The machinery is clogged with mud and small drift; 150,000 bushels of coal were swept over the ground in all directions. Everything was coated two inches with mud. Over a hundred of the employes voluntarily assisted in cleaning up the mill yesterday. The Riverside prison is clear of water, but work has not been resumed. From Kerr street almost to the foot of Rebecca street the water is now within its banks. Around the foot of Rebecca street coal barges, lumber, ice, barrels and furniture are piled in confusion in every direction in the water, which still covers a considerable area there. Weeks of toil will scarcely serve to clean up that portion of the city. The Gas Works is free from water, and will most probably turn on the supply to-night. All along Rebecca street men are engaged pumping water out of the gas mains.

The overflow still extends to the lower side of Rebecca street, as far up as School street. All the cellars there are still flooded. From School street to Pine street the water surrounds houses two blocks back from River avenue. Houses were open from top to bottom, and huge fires were burning to dry them. Pianos that had been hoisted on tables, and valuable libraries were destroyed. The walls and floors were covered with slime. In many of the houses the owners had not returned, and the furniture was lying in confusion on the floor, the water filling every receptacle it could find.

At the Water Works the old and new engines were running at their utmost speed, and then could scarcely keep up to the demand. The Street Commissioners and gangs of men had already commenced the work of cleaning the streets of the disease-breeding deposits. The water still covers Herr's Island, but many of the families have returned to their houses. Brunots Island is out of water and again inhabitated.

The Pittsburgh and Western railroad tracks from end to end of the city are a total wreck. They have been lifted from the piles and swept away, or thrown down at the side. Nothing short of a total reconstruction of that part of the road will make it passable. The trains are now running on the West Penn road from Pine Creek. The West Penn road is running irregularly, as it is obliged to transfer its passengers at Allegheny Junction. The Pittsburgh and Western railroad is not sending out any through trains on account of the water below Loetsdale. All the street car lines are running except the Union and Transvers. A large section of the Union line tracks were washed away with a considerable portion of the Union bridge approach. The Transverse cannot cross the Chestnut street bridge because of the destruction of the small bridge spanning the Pittsburgh and Western tracks.

One hundred and thirty families, averaging five persons each, received pensions at the Allegheny Mayor's office yesterday. Ten boats were patrolling the flooded districts all day helping those who were confined to their houses. George Lacock, the Federal street tinner, had out several boats loaded with cans off hot coffee and sandwiches which he distributed all through the First and Fourth wards. The boats of the Executive Committee made their headquarters at the Hope engine house. The committee distributed from the Mayor's office, and a society of ladies had charge of the people in the Ninth ward school house. Twenty persons are still sheltered at City Hall.

Secretary Hunker and Mr. Price, of the Poor Board, with great difficulty secured several car loads of coal. Wagon loads were deposited at the street corners, and he who chose could help himself. All those requiring coal in the upper end of the city draw their supply from the Water Works. Between two and three thousand people were relieved by the boats. Several policemen were reported for demanding pay for ferrying people to and from their homes. The Chief is investigating the charge. The Police, Fire and Water departments cannot be commended to highly for the noble work they have done.

City Engineer Ehlers yesterday measured the highth of the flood at Herr's Island. The marks showed 36 feet nine inches, which at the Suspension bridge would represent the depth of water already stated, 36 feet 4 inches. Mr. Ehlers accounted for the difference by explaining that each bridge is an obstruction and acts as a dam.

William Laseman fell into the water near Sycamour street, on River avenue, yesterday. He was nearly drowned. His rescuers were unable to lift him into the skiff on account of his corpulency and were obliged to tow him to shallow water. George Andrews' shanty boat caught on the Bayard street sewer, tipped over and threw him and all his family into the water. They were rescued with difficulty, but the boat and its furniture were lost. Mrs. McDowell, of No. 40 Craig street, in dropping into a skiff from a second story window, missed the boat and would have drowned but for a young man named Mulligan. An hour after she was rescued she gave birth to a child.

The office of the Poor Board is piled high with clothing. The list in the Mayor's office shows the following subscriptions: Westinghouse Air Brake Company, $500; C. Stewart, $2; Logan, Gregg & Co., $50, Rev. Sproul, $10; W. A. Jamison, $5; N. B. Hogg, $50; Robert McKnight, $25; Allegheny Turnverein, $25; T. M. Haslett, $15; Miss Reizenstein and Miss Vogle, $14 36; Dr. Williard, $25; S. H. Kellog, $5; M. Kay, $5; Jacob Slagle, Jr., $10; Kinder Blair, one hundred loaves of bread; Mrs. Emily Keefer, two baskets of cooked meat; J. F. Beilstein, 1,000 pounds of beef.

From The Daily Post of Monday, February 11th.

The waters in the rivers at this point have resumed their normal stage. The pecuniary loss incurred by the flood, it is said, will not be as heavy as was at first supposed. With the exception of a very few houses on the Allegheny side, a few basement kitchens on Duquesne Way, Water street and about the Point all evidences of the disastrous swell in the waters have been removed. The amount of suffering sustained by the poorer classes was very great, but relief is being extended promptly, and all the deserving sufferers are being well cared for. At various points down the Ohio river the damage has been much greater than in this city. Cincinnati and Wheeling have suffered greatly. The waters that have spread destruction from the headwaters of the Allegheny and Monongahela along through the Ohio valley, seem to have become furious at Wheeling and Cincinnati, and to the great destruction are adding desolation and intense suffering.

Last night the stage of water in the Monongahela river was eighteen feet three inches, a little more than an ordinary coal boat rise. Both rivers are falling. As yet no coal has been sent out, but a number of the coal men have flats in readiness, and will start them out during the early part of this week.

TRAGIC END TO A DRIVE.

The Details of a Cold-Blooded Murder at Norwich.

NORWICH, CONN., February 10.—This afternoon F. V. Conant, Alfred McClellan and a friend named Button took a drive through the city. Returning to Conant's home, on Elizabeth street, Button drove the horse to the stable, while Conant asked McClellan to go to a shed near by to see a pony. A few moments later two shots were heard, and McClellan ran from the shed crying "murder." Conant appeared pursuing him, and fired a third shot. McClellan ran across the street and fell dead in the gutter. One ball hit his leg, another his hat, and the third passed through his heart. Conant examined the body to make sure of death, put up his revolver, walked to the first Baptist church, of which his wife is a member, and entered the conference room. His wife was speaking as he entered. He took a seat and sent a boy to call her. When she followed him to the vestibule he said to her, "I have killed Al. McClellan." She is reported to have exclaimed, "My God I never thought it would come to this." They then returned home together, where Conant was arrested. He gave the officers his revolver, and accompanied them peaceably to the station house. It is rumored a second woman some weeks told Conant that his wife had been intimate before Conant married her. It is also rumored that Conant had been seeking opportunities to meet McClellan since. During the drive this afternoon Britton says both men were exceedingly friendly. Conant has been a salesman in the dry goods house of Hislop, Porteus & Mitchell. He is thirty-five years old. He has a boy five years old. McClellan was a professional athlete. He has traveled with Edmund Rice, of New York, under the name of "Rice Brothers." He has been with Tony Pastor and Doris, and had an engagement with Barnum. He was twenty-seven years old.

THE NEW ORLEANS TRAGEDY.

The Terrible Fate of a Victim of Rum and His Wife.

(New Orleans Special.)

At an early hour Friday morning James Graham, a lawyer, killed his wife and then committed suicide. Graham formerly had a large practice, but had lately taken to drinking. He lived very unhappily with his wife in consequence of his bad habits. She had a large fortune when they married, but this was soon dissipated by her husband, most of it going for drink. The couple quarreled incessantly, and about five months ago separated, but recently came together again. At about 3:30 this morning a shot was heard by the inmates of Graham's house, Mrs. Malone, Graham's mother-in-law, called to him, inquiring what was the matter. He came to the foot of the stairs and said that the shooting was in the street. Two other shots were heard, and then all was quiet. No suspicion of any violence was aroused, and Mrs. Malone retired to bed again. When she entered her daughter's room this morning she found the floor covered with blood, and both Graham and his wife dead in bed. He had first killed her, evidently while she was sleeping, with a pistol, the ball penetrating the temple and causing instantaneous death. This was the shot that had aroused Mrs. Malone. He afterwards fired one more ball into her brain and another in her side, both mortal. Then, lying down in bed by her side, he pulled the sheet over him and cut his throat with a razor, nearly severing his head from the body. The razor was still clutched in his stiffened hand. The couple have an only child, a girl of sixteen. For some time past Graham had been complaining of a pain in his head, and it is supposed that he committed the deed when insane or laboring under delirium.

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS in a great number of cases, and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing cough, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I have also found DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds that I have ever used."

DURNO'S CATTAKRH SNUFF cures Cattarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

EX-GOVERNOR WASHBURN says that the people of Massachusetts believe in a modified tariff.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. seleow12tW

A MURDEROUS VOLLEY.

Fatal Results of a Gambler's Feud in Hot Springs, Ark.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., February 9.—About two years ago Frank Flynn, James Lane, Charles Watson, and Louis Goodman were engaged as partners in a gambling-house in this city. Dissentions arose and the firm was dissolved. Lane continued the business, while Flynn and Goodman opened a rival house. Lane, jealous of its growing popularity, began to circulate rumors affecting its character. Flynn remonstrated with him, and threatened to break him up unless he ceased. Lane, however, continued to circulate his reports until Flynn and Goodman closed their house. Flynn then took steps to close Lane's house, and succeeded so well as to financially ruin Lane, who went to New York, still retaining his interests here. In about six months he returned and openly boasted that he would have a man here who would open his house or would have Flynn's blood.

It was soon discovered that the new man was Alexander Doran, whose record has been one of blood and crime in Tennessee, in Texas, and elsewhere. Doran arrived here three months ago, penniless. It was known to Flynn that he was desperate. Doran, with two brothers named Pruitt, at once opened a gambling house. Flynn, through legal measures, endeavored to suppress it. A few days afterward Doran met Flynn, and, without a word, drew a pistol and began to shoot. Flynn's right arm was crippled, and he retreated to a neighboring store. He then drew his pistol and advanced on Doran, who in turn retreated. Officers interfered and both parties were arrested. Subsequently Flynn was placed under a peace bond of $5,000. Doran left the city, but returned surreptitiously last Tuesday, accompanied by two or three companions.

This morning while Frank and William Flynn were in a hack Doran and his friends opened fire upon them. The Flynns jumped from the hack and returned the fire, but without effect. Jack Flynn was shot through the forehead by a ball from a Winchester rifle, and died in a few minutes. William was shot through the breast and the wound will probably prove fatal. Frank was slightly wounded in the hand. Frank Hall, the driver of the hack, was shot through the back of the neck and died in an hour afterward. Robert Hargreave, a bystander, was shot through the breast and will probably die. J. H. Craig, a prominent lumberman, received a charge of buck-shot through the back and his condition is considered precarious.

The most intense excitement prevails, and strong threats of lynching the prisoners are made. The citizens are loud in condemnation of the murderous and cowardly act. Judge Wood has been telegraphed to by leading citizens requesting him to adjourn the court at Malvern and return here and hold a special session to try the murderers. If he consents, the law will probably be allowed to take its course; if not, the citizens bodily threaten to burn the jail and hang the prisoners.

Poetry in Illinois.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"I want to see the poetry editor," said a young lady who stepped very briskly into the room—"the gentleman that puts all those lovely pieces in the paper every Saturday. Don't you think they're sweet?"

The horse reporter nodded acquiescence in the saccharine character of the efforts alluded to.

"I would like to see him personally," continued the young lady, "because it would be so nice to talk with him about Tennyson, and Longfellow, and all those other dear old things, wouldn't it?"

The personal friend of Maud S. again inclined his head.

"You don't think he'll be in again this afternoon, do you? I'd like awfully to see him. But perhaps you can help me. I'm in an awful fix.

"What's the matter?" asked the horse reporter.

"Why," continued the young lady, "I live over on the West Side, and we've got a literary society, and at the next meeting I am down to read a paper on 'Poetry as an Art,' and—"

"Is poetry an art?" asked the horse reporter. "I thought it was an affliction."

"Well, I don't know about that," said the young lady, "but anyhow I've got to get up this paper, and it occurred to me that perhaps one of you editors could assist me. I want to get some extracts from the works of our best known poets to illustrate what I shall say. Now, there's Mr. Tennyson, for instance; he's written some fine poetry, hasn't he?"

"Yes. Alf has occasionally shot some pretty fair verse athwart the literary horizon."

"Could you give me a specimen of his style?" eagerly asked the young lady. "I never read a line of those big poets in my life—nothing but what the *Tribune* poets write."

"We have got some daisies from Daisyville on our staff," said the horse reporter, "but if you want a few gems from the old masters I suppose you can have them. Tennyson's 'May Queen' is one of the most popular poems. Want some of that?"

"Why, yes. I should think two or three verses would be just the thing."

"Well," said the horse reporter, "it goes like this:"

"'You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear!
To-morrow'll be the boss old day for pop and ginger beer;
And when they strike the pie, mother, I'll say my little say—
For I'm to be Queen of the May, mother, I'm to be Queen of the May.

"'There's many a nifty girl, they say, but none lays over me;
There's Margaret and Mary, and cross-eyed Lucy Lee;
But you bet your life I take the cake, and of biscuit sweep the tray;
So I'm to be Queen of the May, mother, I'm to be Queen of the May.'"

"Do you think that is enough?" asked the young lady.

"Oh yes; those verses will give 'em an idea of Alf's gait. Variety is what they want, you know. You ought to have something from Bryant. His 'Indian Girl's Lament' is pretty well thought of."

"Is it? I'm sure I don't know. I shall leave it all to you."

"Well, I can give you a chunk of it."

"Do, if you please."

"This is the way it starts:"

"'An Indian girl was sitting where
Her lover, Walking Flea-Patch, lay;
Beside her stood a spavined horse
That sadly chewed some musty hay.
Upon a stump herself she flung,
And then this simple lay she sung.

"'I've placed the bottle at your head,
O Walking Flea-Patch, so that when
You strike the town and paint it red,
You will not miss your Laughing-Hen,
Who, sitting in the wigwam will
Adore her noble warrior still.'"

"Now, you see," said the horse reporter, "those selections cover the childish glee and loving trustfulness rackets. What you want to finish with is something pathetic—something that will make the young women sniffle. Hood's 'Song of the Shirt' ought to do that nicely. Suppose we sling 'em a few lines of that."

"Very well," said the young lady. "You know I depend wholly on your judgment in this matter."

"Well, here it is:"

"'With fingers weary and worn,
In a little five-room flat,
A woman sat with eyelids red,
Trying to trim a hat.
Rip, turn, twist,
Then give it a spiteful flirt,
While beside her lies like a ghostly thing
Her husband's buttonless shirt.

O girls, with brothers dear!
O girls who hope to be wives!
Remember that shirts with buttons are
The dream of men's hard lives!
Rip, turn, twist,
Till your hands are weary and worn—
But the wind will sweep with a wailing sigh
Through the pants that are ever torn.'"

"You're very kind," said the young lady, going.

"Don't mention it. Come in again when you think we are all out."

A CURIOUS RESULT.

How Local Option Improves the Earthenware Business.

ATLANTA, GA., February 10.—The revival of the earthenware business in Georgia is one of the curious results of the local option movement. The high licenses at first adopted limited the sale of liquor to country towns, and the adoption of local option by several contiguous counties forced a good liquor trade upon the nearest market town where it was sold. Just before Christmas it was noticed by Southern Express officials that a great number of jugs were put into the freight directed to parties in temperance counties. From Griffin to Carrollton, for instance, there was a large traffic carried on in jugs, filled, of course, with whisky. Stewart county is known as "wet," but all counties around are local option, so that Stewart has to bear the blame and expense of drunken freaks of half a dozen of her neighbors. Mr. Cullom, of Aiken county, S. C., filled an order within a month from Savannah for 10,000 jugs. He also disposed of 2,500 in Waynesboro, Ga. As these jugs are used for illicit purposes, they are never used more than once, thus keeping up the demand for new stock. The new business has attracted the attention of manufacturers, and agents are now in Swainsboro, Statesboro and other places establishing depots for the supply of jugs. Rates have been received from railroads, and whenever a depot can be established within one day's wagon drive of a temperance centre it will furnish liquor to all who need it. There are jug factories in Washington and Clark counties, Ga., and several in the northern part of South Carolina, all of which feel the improvement in business due to the cause mentioned. Temperance men have endeavored in several cases to find a remedy, but seem to have been unsuccessful. In one instance an attempt was made to enjoin the delivery of jugs by the Southern Express Company, but the effort fell through, as there was no authority upon which such action could be based.

Just the Man for a Prison Reformer.

Mr. R. B. Hayes of Fremont, Ohio, is the alleged President of the National Prison Association of the United States of America. We say alleged President, for we have no evidence that he was honestly elected to the place. He signs his name as President, it is true, and as President he solicits contributions to the fund of the Prison Association; but fradulent pretensions and the misappropriation of money are no new things with this man.

The Secretary of the Prison Association recently applied to the Secretary of State of Indiana for certain documents relating to the penitentirry system of that Commonwealth. The Indiana Secretary of State, Hon. W. R. Myers, sent the desired pamphlets, and wrote a letter, the concluding paragraph of which was this:

"If the name Ruthford B. Hayes, that adorns the top of your letter, is the same individual that lately figured as the continental fraud in the White House in Washington, D. C., there is certainly a grim fitness in his being associated with gentlemen who are interested in prison affairs. No criminal in this country has been more fortunate in escaping the rigors of prison life than he. The mere mention of a prison should inspire him to sing psalms and give thanks that he has thus far eluded justice, and is not to-day an occupant of the most loathsome cell in Sing Sing. If justice should overtake him on this side of Jordan, I will vouch for our prison officials giving him a hearty welcome. Very truly yours,

W. R. MYERS, Secretary of State."

AS THE Liver is Easily Disordered, and a great deal of Bilious Distress apt to prevail during the spring, Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills are of seasonable efficacy, as they restore the Liver to healthy action, and remove all Billiousness.

Death of Gov. Pattison's Mother.

(Philadelphia Record.)

Mrs. Catharine Priscilla Pattison, the mother of Governor Pattison, died at Alexandria, Va., Tuesday last of pneumonia. Her distinguished son was at her bedside at the time of her death. Mrs. Pattison was 58 years of age, and has been for eight years a widow. Her death will be a hard stroke, indeed, to Gov. Pattison, whose affection for his mother was of the tenderest nature. She was a woman whose graces of character and intellectual attainments made her generally esteemed.

The Portals of the Head.

the lips, allow the escape of a foul breath when the teeth are coated with impurities or falling into decay through neglect. If you would not well nigh nauseate your friends and inspire strangers with disgust, rid your mouth of such Augean odors, by purifying your teeth with SOZODONT, which, if they are not past redemption, will revive their pristine whiteness, and reinforce the shakier members of the dental family.

SENATOR VANCE, of North Carolina, denies the statement that a son of his has been appointed a clerk at Washington. The only son of his in any wise connected with "Uncle Sam" is young Zeb, who having graduated at Annapolis, found himself, together with the rest of his class, legislated out of the naval service. The President thereupon tendered him a lieutenancy in the army, and he passed his examination and is now on duty at the West.

TACKLE an obstinate cough or cold with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—Female quadrupeds have more endurance than males. In the human race, despite the intellectual and physical strength of the man, the woman endures longest and will bear pain to which the strongest man succumbs. Zymotic diseases are more fatal to males, and more male children die than females. Devergas asserts that the proportion dying suddenly is about 100 women to 780 men; 1,080 in the United States in 1870 committed suicide, to 285 women. Intemperance, appoplexy, gout, hydrocephalus, affections of the heart and liver, scrofula, paralysis, are far more fatal to males than females. Pulmonary consumption, on the other hand, is more deadly to the latter.

Hard to Believe.

It is hard to believe that a man was cured of a Kidney disease after his body was swollen as big as a barrel and he had been given up as incurable and lay at death's door. Yet such a cure was accomplished by Kidney-Wort in the person of M. M. Devereaux of Ionia, Mich., who says: "After thirteen of the best doctors in Detroit had given me up, I was cured by Kidney-Wort. I want every one to know what a boon it is.

THE late Earl Grosvenor, who was passionately fond of mechanical engineering, was frequently to be found in the railway workshop at Crewe Station and still oftener driving "the Wild Irishman" between London and Holyhead. There is not a driver on the northern section of the London and Northwestern Railway to whom Lord Grosvenor's face was unfamiliar.

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give instant relief.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all **Malaria, Bilious attacks,** Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, **but is no intoxicating beverage.**

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or **sleepless** at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe **purgative, alterative** and **tonic** can never be out of place. The remedy is **harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.**

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,

And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

J. GILL SHORTER, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.

P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

☞ Take only the **Genuine,** which always has on the Wrapper the **red Z Trade-Mark** and **Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.**

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CARPETS.

INGRAINS, BRUSSELS, MOQUETTES AND WILTONS.

ELEGANT DRUGGETS,

Ingrain, Woven and Felt, every size.

SPLENDID SMYRNA CARPETS, RUGS AND MATS, FROM $2 00 TO $50 00.

YEDDO AND PERSIAN RUGS FROM $10 00 TO $25 00.

SUPERIOR WINDOW SHADES

And Fancy Hollands. Dado Shades, from 6 to 8 feet long.

Choice Ottomans, Foot Rests, Hassocks and Blacking Cases.

Excellent Styles of Kirkcaldy, Linoleum and Domestic Lignum.

Unsurpassed Carpet Sweeper, the "Aurora." Price, $3 00.

BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,

39 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

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50 ALL NEW GOLD, SILVER, &c., CHROMO CARDS, no 2 alike, with name, 10c, or 12 Christmas and New Year Hidden Name Cards, 25c. GEO. W. WITBECK, Nassau, N. Y. no17eow4tW

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A LARGE LOT OF SECOND-HAND Boilers in good order, ranging from 24 to 42 inches in diameter, and from 10 to 28 feet, double flued and cylinder. Boiler Inspector's certificate of test with each boiler. Also, a large stock of new boilers on hand. Repairing done promptly at the West Penn Boiler Works, corner Twenty-third and Smallman sts apstfsW S. MUNROE.

FOR SALE—ONE STORE AND buildings with a good trade and custom, in the town of Callensburg, Clarion county, Pa. Also: 1 Saw Mill and Boat Scaffold with fifteen acres of land, situated on the Clarion river, and one and a half miles from Callensburg, to be sold together or seperate. For particulars address C. ESLING, Callensburg, Clarion county, Pa. fe9-2 W.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. WHITTIER,

802 PENN AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa., as for many years past, devotes especial attention to the study and treatment of

DEBILITATING NERVOUS DISEASE, physical decay, nervousness, lack of energy and ambition, impaired memory and sight, pimples, eruptions, devitalized blood and unfitting for duties of business and society, PERMANENTLY CURED.

CONSTITUTIONAL BLOOD DISEASE, all forms scrofula, affecting blood, skin, glands, throat and nose, causing wasting, general ill-health, and so diseasing the functions of the body as to render life miserable. DR. WHITTIER makes a special study of each case, thus insuring reliable and scientific treatment and REAL CURES. Consultation free and confidential. Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. Call or address DR. WHITTIER 802 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. ja13

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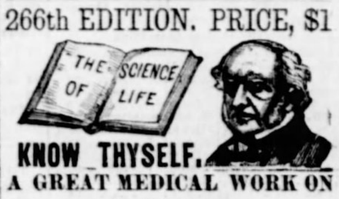

KNOW THYSELF.

A GREAT MEDICAL WORK ON MANHOOD.

Ex

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, February 13, 1884.

In banking circles to-day the same dull aspect prevailed, and nothing worthy of note was done outside of the regular routine work. Rates remain unchanged at 6@7 per cent. for good business paper.

The clearing-house statement for to-day shows: Gross exchanges, $1,386,912 95, and the balances $242,037 75.

The Allegheny County Light Company held their annual meeting Tuesday afternoon and elected the following Board of Directors: H. H. Westinghouse, John Caldwell, John E. Ridall, E. Ingold, Geo. T. Oliver, C. L. Magee, Wm. Addison, H. M. Curry and J. F. Denniston. A meeting of the Board was held this afternoon, but what business was transacted could not be learned.

New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company held its annual election to-day, with the following result: President, W. A. McIntosh; Treasurer, Wm. P. De Armit; Directors, W. A. McIntosh, Wm. P. De Armit, T. M. Carnegie, Henry J. Phipps, Jr., W. H. Berger, James J. Donnell, Frank Semple, James E. Umbstaetter and J. W. Doak. Mr. Umbstaetter, of the Citizens' National Bank, takes the place of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who withdrew because of his absence from the city, and Mr. De Armit that of Mr. John Walker, resigned. A dividend of 6 per cent, semi-annual, payable March 1st, was declared.

Brokers in stocks still complain of no good stocks offering for sale and say that buyers are plenty, and good prices realized on all sold. To day Geo. B. Hill & Co. sold a block of Pittsburgh, New Castle and Lake Erie bonds, the price of which could not be learned, but can be presumed to have been nominal, as the road is now practically out of existence, it now being under the control of the Pittsburgh and Western. A lot of Peoples' National Bank stock was sold by the same firm at private terms.

Real estate brokers are doing very little in the way of sales making, but are doing an immense rental trade. James W. Drape Co. report the sale of the house and lot at No. 61 Roberts street, Pittsburgh, for $4,500, and the property at No. 168 North avenue, Allegheny, for $14,550 cash.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS.

The following quotations of the Philadelphia stocks have been furnished by George I. Whitney, banker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.
Pennsylvania R. R.	58½	59
Reading R. R.	28 5-16	28⅝
Pitts., Titusville & Buffalo	9½	9¾
Lehigh Valley	70¼	70½
United Cos.'s, N. J.	196	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	34	....
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	122	....
P., C. & St. L. bonds	120	....
N. Pacific, com.	21¾	21⅞
N. Pacific, pref.	47¼	47¾
Lehigh Nav.	46¾	46½
Philadelphia & Erie	18	....
N. Central R. W.	59½	....

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, February 12.—Money market easy at 1¼@2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ per cent. Sterling Exchange—Bankers' bills quiet and steady at 483½; demand, 489¼.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments lower for four per cents.

3 per cents	101	U. S. new	123½
U. S. 4½s	114½	Pacific 6s '95	126¼

STOCKS.

Railways firm. New York, Chicago and St. Louis second rose 3 per cent. to 99. The demand for railroad bonds continues brisk and a further advance in prices was recorded. The feature of the market is the steady absorption of mortgages of roads which pay dividends on their stocks or which earn enough in excess of fixed charges to place beyond doubt the payment of interest.

States bonds dull.

The stock market to-day opened irregular and declined ⅛@¾ per cent. Manitoba was exceptionally weak, falling off 2 per cent. to 94. Before the first call the temper of speculation strengthened and the market gradually moved up ¼ to 1½ per cent. After 1 P. M. speculation was irregular, but in main firm. Later a raid was made on Oregon Trans-Continental and Union Pacific, the former falling to 19¾ and the latter to 79½. This time, however, the bears met with more resistance and smaller shorts becoming alarmed rushed in to cover.

In closing dealings the market was strong to buoyant, with a material increase in the volume of business, and there was some large buying by prominent operators on the bull side. The action of the market this afternoon was thought by some to be preliminary to another twist of the bears on their fresh short contracts. The element of strength is continued outside of buying on reactions, commission brokers reporting quite a large business of this kind.

The Governing Committee of the New York Stock Exchange at their meeting to-day listed $1,000,000 additional 6 per cent. first mortgage bonds of Oregon and California Railroad Company; $2,240,000 6 per cent. first mortgage bonds of Louisiana Western Railroad Company, and $2,500,000 4½ per cent. bonds of Pennsylvania Company, guaranteed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, making a total amount of $15,000,000.

The earnings of the Missouri Pacific system the first week of February show a gain of $167,000, of which Wabash gained $89,000.

TRANSACTIONS

to-day aggregated 31,900 shares: Lackawanna, 53,000; Denver and Rio Grande, 5,000; Lake Shore, 16,000; Louisville and Nashville, 5,000; Missouri Pacific, 7,000; Northwestern, 19,000; New York Central, 6,000; St. Paul, 30,000; Texas Pacific, 8,000; Union Pacific, 80,000; Western Union, 12,000; Northern Pacific, 14,000; Oregon Trans-Continental, 34,000.

Following were the closing quotations:

Central Pacific 1st.	112¾	Lake Shore	102¾
Erie 2ds	93½	L. & N.	47⅞
Lehigh & Wilkes.	105	L. & N. A.	24
La. Consols	77¾	M. & C. 1st pref.	119
Missouri 6s	105	Do 2nd	5
St. Joseph	110	M. & Charleston	36
St. P. & S. C. 1st.	117¾	Michigan Central	92¾
Tennessee 6s old	39¾	M. & St. L.	17¾
Do new	38½	Do pref.	34¾
Tex. Pac. L. G.	19⅝	Missouri Pacific	95⅞
Do Rio G.	72½	M. & O.	9
Union Pac. 1st.	114¼	M. & E.	124
Land Grants	109½	N. & Chat.	51
Sinking Funds	118	N. J. Central	87
Virginia 6s	40	N. & W. pref.	40¾
Do consols ex.	40	Northern Pacific	21½
Do deferred	8	Do pref.	47
Adams Express	130	C. & Northwestern	122¾
Allegheny Central	12	Do pref.	148¾
A. & T. Haute	44	N. Y. Central	117¾
Do. preferred	94	Ohio Central	28
American Express	96	O. & M.	22⅝
B., C. R. & N.	75	Do pref.	90
Canada Pacific	54½	Ontario & West	11¾
Canada Southern	66¼	Oregon Trans-O.	20⅞
Central Pacific	92½	Pacific Mail	47
C. & O.	14	Panama	98
Do pref 1st	27	P., D. & E.	15¾
Do 2d	18½	Pittsburgh	130
C. & A.	138½	Pullman	124
Do pref.	150	Reading	56¾
C., R. & C.	96½	Rock Island	124
C., St. L. & N. O.	83½	St. L. & S. F.	21¾
C. St. L. & P.	9½	Do pref	40¾
Do pref.	27	Do 1st pref	85
C., S. & C.	85	C., M. & St. Paul	93
C. & C.	92¾	Do pref.	118¾
Del. & Hudson	105	St. P., M. & M.	94
Del., Lack. & W.	139	St. P. & Omaha	33¾
Denver & Rio G.	20½	Do pref	95¾
Erie	26⅞	Texas Pacific	21
Do. pref.	68¾	Union Pacific	80⅝
East Tennessee	6⅝	U. S. Express	58
Do pref	12⅝	W., St. L. & P.	16½
Ft. Wayne	133¾	Do pref.	28⅞
H. & St. Jo.	28½	Fargo	113
Do pref*	88½	Western Union	76
Harlem	193	Homestake	8¾
H. & Texas	47	Ontairo	28
Illinois Central	138¾	Quicksilver	5
Ind., B. & W.	16⅝	Do pref.	31
K. & Texas	21⅜	Sutro	18
L. E. & W.	17		

*Asked.

MINING SHARES.

There was only a small business in mining stocks and the market was without feature. Bulwer firm at 2.00, Oriental Miller 28 and 27, Bonanza King 10.00, Robinson 39, Sonora 10, Green Mountain 2.05, Martin White sold at 60, the first transaction for some time.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, February 13.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Old Colony	138	A. & T. 1st 7s	121½
Allouez Mining Co	1½	A. & T. L. G. 7s	104½
Calumet & H.	343½	Boston H. & E. 4½s	111
Catalpa	30	N. Y. & N. E. 7s	98¼
Franklin	113½	A. & T. R. R.	77½
Pewabic	114	H. & A.	74¼
Quincy	42	R. & M.	132
F. & P. M. pref.	100	C. R. & Q.	126½
Osceola	153½	C. S. & C.	134½
Huron	1¾	F. & P. M.	28
Water Power	2¼	L. R. & Ft. S.	20
Boston Land	6¼	N. Y. & N. E.	13½

San Francisco Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 13.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Alta	1½	Martin White	60
Belcher	90	Mexican	2½
Belle Isle	45	Navajo	2¾
Bodie Cons.	7⅝	Ophir	1¾
Challar	2	Potosi	35
Con. Pacific	45	Savage	50
Consolidated Va.	20	Sierra Nevada	2½
Eureka Cons.	1¼	Union Con.	2⅜
Gould & Curry	1½	Utah	1¼
Grand Prize	15	Yellow Jacket	2⅜
Hale & N.	1⅜		

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, February 13.—St. Paul, 94½; Canadian Pacific, 56½; Illinois Central, 141¼; Pennsylvania Central, 60½; New York Central, 181½; Erie, 27¾; seconds, 95; Reading, 28¾. Refined petroleum, 7@7¼. Linseed oil 19s 10d@20s 5d.

PARIS, February 13.—Rentes, 76f 45c.

ANTWERP, February 13.—Refined petroleum 20½f.

LIVERPOOL, February 13.—Cotton steadier; middling upland, 5¾d; Orleans, 5¾d; sales, 10,000 bales; speculation and export, 2,000 bales; American, 8,550 bales. Turpentine 27s 6d.

STATE OF TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, February 13, 1884.

There is nothing new to report in flour and grain, except that the demand is equal to the supply. Railroad travel is still retarded on all the roads coming from the west to this city, except the Panhandle route, and it has more business than it can do. However, when travel opens up on all the lines, a better feeling may be looked for.

On 'Change to-day the following sales were made: 1 car mixed shelled corn at 51¼c; 1 car prime yellow ear, to arrive, 62c; 1 car No. 1 timothy hay, $11 25.

Flour and Grain.

FLOUR—Fancy Minnesota patent $7 00@7 25; winter wheat, patent, $7 00@7 25; fancy family winter, $6 00@6 25; choice family (choice red winter) $5 75@6 00; XX family (medium winter), $5 50@5 75; XXX bakers' (Minnesota), $5 75@6 00; XX bakers' (Wisconsin), $5 50@5 75. Cornmeal, 75@80c. Oatmeal—Common brands, $5 50@6 00 per barrel; fancy, $6 75@7 00. Rye flour, $4 00@4 25. Buckwheat, $3 50@4 50.

WHEAT—Fultz, $1 07@1 09; Longberry red, $1 10; Indiana and Kentucky, soft, $1 00@1 06.

CORN—Yellow shelled 58@60c; high mixed do 56@57c; mixed do 54@56c; rejected 50@55c; yellow ear 62@64c; H. M do, 60@62c; mixed do 56@58c.

OATS—Prime, 42½@43; rejected white, good 41@42c; mixed 38@40c.

RYE—We quote western at 66@66c; Pennsylvania 66@68c.

BARLEY—York State and Canada 90c@$1 00; western 68@70c.

MILL FEED—Bran $20 00 per ton; middlings $22 00@24 00; chopped feed $23 00@24 00.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, on track, $12 00@12 50; loose timothy, from country wagons, $12 00@14 00.

Country Produce.

Trade in country produce is looking up a little, and a better feeling prevails than for some weeks past. As soon as railroad travel is fully opened up a large drive in all goods will be made. With a few exceptions prices are unchanged.

APPLES—We quote common at $2 50@3 00; good sound stock $3 25@3 75; choice stock $3 75@4 00 per barrel; fancy $4 00@4 50.

BEANS—Prime medium $2 60@2 65 per bushel; prime marrowfats $2 75@3 00 per bushel; prime navies $2 65@2 75; Limas 5¾@6c.

BUTTER—Choice country 25@28c; prime 22@23c; common to medium 8@9c; fancy creamery 38@40c.

BEESWAX—Quoted at 35@38c ₱ lb.

BROOMCORN—Green Hurl, Texas, 8½c; green well to hurl, 7½@8c; green carpet, 7½@8c; green self-working 6¾@7½c; green short 6@6½c; Tennessee red tip, self-working, 7c; Illinois do. 5¾@6c; old short, good color 5c; old rough 4@4½c; crooked 4@5c.

CHEESE—Ohio factory, best, 13@13½c; skims, 5@8c; York Goshen, 14@15c; Switzer, 14@15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 7@8c; evaporated, 13@15c; quarters, 6@7c; peaches, halves, 7@7½c, peeled, 12@15c; cherries, 18@20c; raspberries, 28@30c; blackberries, 10@13c.

EGGS—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio fresh in barrels, 38@40c; in cases, 38@40c; pickled, 25@28c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—$3 50@3 75 per cwt.

CRANBERRIES—Choice fancy per crate, $4 25@4 50; Jersey, in barrels, $11 00@12 00; Western do., $12 00@15 00.

MINCE MEAT—6½@7½c per pound.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Messina oranges, boxes, $2 50@3 00; Valencia do., cases, $5 00@6 00; lemons, $2 50@3 50; bananas, $2 00, $2 50@3 00 per bunch.

FEATHERS—Live geese, 63@65c in packages; in small lots, 4@5c more.

ONIONS—Per barrel, $1 60@1 75.

POTATOES—On track, 40@45c; from store, 48@50c per bushel, according to size and condition. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $4 50@4 75 per bbl; Southern, $3 25 to $3 50.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 65@70c per pair; dressed, 15@17c per lb. Turkies, 18 to 22c per lb. Geese, 65 to 75c each. Ducks, 13@15c per lb.

DRESSED HOGS—Sales at 7@7½c; per lb.

PEANUTS—Choice Tennessee, 8½@9c; Virginia, 9@9½c; roasted, $2 00@2 50 per bush; chestnuts, $3 50@4 00 per bush. for choice.

SWEET CORN—We quote dried at 5@7c per lb; pop corn, 4@5c per lb.

HOMINY—We quote at $3 30@3 50 per barrel.

HONEY—Choice new clover, one pound packages, 18@20c; large packages, 15@16c.

TALLOW—City, 8@8¼c, country, 7@7½c.

SWEET CIDER—Country $5 00@6 00 per barrel; sand refined $8 50@9 00.

MAPLE SYRUP—New, 90c@$1 00 per gallon.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1 50@1 60 per bushel; clover, small, $5 75@6 25; blue-grass, $1 60.

SALT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 1 extras, $1 10; dairy, $1 40; C $1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35; the regular discount on car load lots.

BAGS—White cotton, 2@2½c; mixed, 1½@1¾c; all wool, 1½@1¾c.

WOOL—Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 30@35c.

Groceries.

The grocery trade is good considering the blockade on all the railroads. A much better feeling is anticipated when travel is fully resumed. Prices remain firm and unchanged.

Green Coffees.		*Soda.*	
Fancy Rio	15 @15½	Bi. Carb in kegs	@4½
Choice Rio	14 @14½	Do assort'd pap'rs	@5½
Prime Rio	13 @13½	Do do ¼ pap'rs	@5½
Good Rio	12½@	Salsoda, in kegs	@1¾
Ordinary Rio	11 @	*Spices.*	
Java	29 @22	Cloves	18 @
Roasted Coffees.		Alspice	10 @
In papers	17 @17½	Cassia	10 @
In bulk	15½@17½	Pepper	18½@20
Lower grades	14 @15	Nutmeg	65 @85
Java in pa'rs	26 @28	*New Orleans Molasses.*	
Java in bulk	25 @27	Choice new	56@58
Sugar.		Strictly prime	52@54
Confe'rs A	7½@	*Candles.*	
Palace A	7¾@	Star, full w gt	15 @
Windsor A	7¼@	Stearine	12½@
Ridgewood A	7¼@	*Salt.*	
Refined yel'w	6½@7¼	No. 1 ₱ bbl	$1 00
Granulated	8 @	Extra	1 10
Crushed	9 @	Dairy	1 40
Cut loaf	9 @	Coarse Cyst Salt	1 25
Powdered	8½@	*Starch.*	
Syrups.		Gloss	6½@8½
Choice corn	33@	Corn	7½@8½
Prime do	32@	*Rice.*	
Choice sugar st'p	40@42	Louisiana	6 @6½
Prime do	36@38	Carolina	6½@7
Good do do	35@	Head rice	7¾@
Blackstrap mo'lass	20@		

CANNED GOODS.

Ma'w fat peas	1 15@1 20	Lil's beans, 2 ₱ best	1 25
Soak peas	75@80	Soak do do	90
Raspberries	1 45@	Stri g do do	80
Strawberries	1 00@1 20	Pumpkins do	1 10
Gooseberries	@1 00	Dam'n plums, 2 ₱	1 10
Pineapples	1 45@1 55	Greengage	1 25
Standard p's	1 75@2 00	Egg do	1 60
Pickles, ½ bbls	3 75	Libby's s.c. beef	2
Do bbls	6 50	₱ ₱ doz	3 00
Winslow's corn	1 25	Tomatoes	@@95
Baker's do	1 15	Salmon, 1 ₱	1 50@1 60
McMurray's do	1 05	Blackberries	1 00
Red cherries	1 50		

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Lay'r raisins, new	$2 40	Sicily filberts	14 c
Lon. Lay's do	2 60	Smyrna figs	15 c
Muscatels	2 25	Macaroni	8½@12½c
New Valencia	6½c	Vermicilli	8½@12½c
Seedless	4 50	Tapioca	5 c
Sultanas	6 c	Brazil nuts	12 c
Dates	7 c	Lemons ₱ box	4 50
Currants	6 @6½c	Cocoanuts ₱ box	7 00
Prunes	5½@7½c	Lemon peel ₱ ₱	18 c
Almonds, Lan'doo	25 c	Pecans	12½c
Do Tarica	22 c	Sago	5 c
Do shelled	40 c	Cit'n peel ₱ ₱	17 c
Walnuts, Naples	20 c	Almonds, Sicily	20 c

Provisions.

There was quite a flurry in the provision market to-day, during which prices went up from a quarter to a cent in all quotations. A still further advance is anticipated, as the demand far exceeds the supply.

(Corrected for Plain.)

Extra S. C. Hams, 13 lbs and over	14½c
Do do do 14 to 18 lbs	14½c
Do do do 14 lbs and under	14½c
Extra S. C. Shoulders	10½c
Do do Breakfast bacon	11½c
Do do Dried beef, in sets	13½c
Do do do knuckles and ribs	10½c
Do do do all flats	10½c
Bacon shoulders	9½c
Short clear sides	11½c
Mess pork, ¼ bbl	$20 00
Do short cut family, 45 to 50 pieces	20 00
Lard, refined, summer use, in tierces	10½c
Do half bbls	11 c
Do in buckets	11½c
Do in tubs	11 c
Do 5 lb tin pails, 60 lbs in case	12½c
Do 3 lb " " "	12½c
Do 10 lb " " "	11½c
Extra lard oil	77 c
Miners' oil	49 c

Fish.

The market remains unchanged at quotations.

Extra No. 1 mess mackerel	$28 00@30 00
Extra No. 1 shore do	22 00@25 00
Extra No. 2 shore do	15 00@16 00
No. 2 large bay	13 00@14 00
No. 2 medium do	12 00@13 00
No. 3 large do	12 00@13 00
No. 3 medium	11 00@11 50
No. 3 small	7 00@
Split Labrador herring	8 00@
Split shore do	7 00@
Roun do	6 75@
White fish, ₱ half bbl, 100	7 00@7 50
Lake trout, ₱ 100	4 00@
Lake pickerel, ₱ 100	4 00@
Lake herring, ₱ 100	2 00@2 50
George's codfish	6 00@9 00
Medium do	4 25@
Boneless codfish	5 00@
Halibut (smoked)	10@
No. 1 herring, ₱ box	1 00@
Smoked bloater, ₱ box	1 00@1 25
Sardines, domestic, ¼ box	6 75@
Sardines, domestic, ½ box	10 75@
Sardines, French, ¼ s, ₱ case	12 00@
Sardines, French, ½ s, ₱ case	18 00@
Codfish balls, 2 ₱ cans	2 40@

Leather.

Best city oak sole, heavy, 35@37c per pound; best city oak sole leather, light, 35@36c per pound; red sole leather No. 1, heavy 29@29c per pound; red sole No. 1, medium 25@26c per pound; red sole leather, good damaged, 25@26c per pound; rough leather, oak, 20@24c per pound; city harness leather, No. 1, 36@37c per pound; city harness leather, No. 2, 33@34c; fair skirting, 37@39c per pound; fair bridle and line leather, $4 50@7 00 per side; country harness leather, 26@30c per pound; padskins, No. 1, $5 50@6 50 per dozen; sapron, large, $9 50@10 50 per dozen. Tallow, 6¾@7c

OIL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, February 13, 1884.

Messrs. Dilworth & Ogden, brokers, furnish THE POST the following quotations prevailing at the Oil Exchange:

Opening	$1 08¼	Lowest	$1 05¾
Highest	1 08¾	Close	1 05¾

	Barrels.
United shipments	56,266
Average United shipments	53,300
Tidewater shipments	9,433
Av'ge Tidewater shipments	10,306
Charters	16,066
Average charters	20,100
United runs	71,000
Tidewater runs	11,527
Average runs for both lines	60,182
Clearances	6,378,000

Exchange stock—Sale at $130.

N. Y. refined, 9¾c; Antwerp, 20¼f.

HOMETRADE.

Refined, 110 deg	8¼c
Headlight, 150 deg	10 c
Ohio test oil, 120 deg., flash	9 c
Elaine, jobbers' prices	15½c

(By Telegraph.)

OIL CITY, PA., February 13.—Petroleum opened at $1 08¾; highest, $1 08¾; lowest, $1 05½ and closed at $1 05¾; sales 5,763,000 barrels; clearances yesterday, 7,317,000 barrels; runs, 82,527 barrels; shipments, 56,266 barrels; charters, 23,016 barrels.

TITUSVILLE, February 13.—Opening, $1 08¾; highest, $1 08¾; lowest, $1 05¾; closed at $1 05¾. Shipments, 65,089 barrels; charters, 17,460 barrels; runs, Tidewater, 9,466 barrels; market very weak and selling very heavy; trading closed for the day almost in a panic.

BRADFORD, February 13.—Crude oil showed a marked decline; total shipments Tuesday, 65,089 barrels; charters, 23,016 barrels; runs, not reported; clearances, 9,554,000 barrels; United Pipe Line certificates opened at $1 08¾ and closed at $1 05¾; highest price, $1 08¾; lowest, $1 05¾.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO—FEBRUARY 13.—FLOUR—Steady and unchanged.

WHEAT—In fair demand and unsettled; opened easy and soon declined ¾c, later rallied about 1c, receded and closed about the same as yesterday; sales ranged: February, 94⅞@95¾, closing at 95¼c; March, 95¼@96¼c, closing at 96¼c; April, 96¼@97¼c, closing at 97¼c; May, $1 01⅝@1 02¾, closing at $1 02¾; June, $1 03⅝@1 04¾, closing at $1 04¼, ¾@1c over June; No. 2 Chicago spring, 95@96c, closing at 95½c; No. 3, 80@85c; No. 2 red winter $1 01@1 04.

CORN—Demand active, excited and higher; opened a trifle easier and quickly advanced 1½c, and closed 1c higher than yesterday: cash 53⅞@55, closed at 54¾c; March 54 55¾c, closed at 55@55¼c; April 54¾@55¾c, closed at 55¾c; May 59¼@60¾c, closed at 60¾c; June, 59¾@61c, closed at 60¾c; July, 61⅞@63c, closed at 62½c.

OATS—In good demand and prices a shade higher; cash 33c; March 33@33¼c, closed at 33½c; April 33¼@33¾c, closed at 33⅜@33¾c; May 37¼@37¾c, closed at 37⅝@37¾c; June 37¾c; the year 30¾c.

RYE—Quiet and firm at 58c.

BARLEY—Dull at 59@60c.

FLAXSEED—Weaker at $1 55 on track.

PORK—Demand active and early declined 12½@15c, but later rallied 40@50c, and closed steady; cash $18 25@18 37; February $17 95@18 35, closed at $18 30@18 35, March $18 10@18 37½, closed at $18 35@18 37½; May $18 15@18 65, closed at $18 57½@18 60; June $18 25@$18 70c, closed at $18 67½@18 70; the year $16 05.

LARD—Demand active; opened 10@15c lower; rallied 15@20c, closed steady; cash and February 9 90@9 92½c; March 9 75@10.00, closed at 9 95@9 97½c; May 9,97½@10.22½c, closed at 10 17½@10 20c; June 7½c over May.

BULKMEATS—In fair demand; shoulders 7 40c; short rib 9 60; short clear 10.05c.

BUTTER—Quiet and unchanged.

EGGS—28@29c.

Receipts—Flour, 18,000 barrels; wheat, 37,000 bushels; corn, 314,000 bushels; oats, 120,000 bushels; rye, 8,000 bushels; barley, 32,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 9,000 barrels; wheat, 10,000 bushels; corn, 137,000 bushels; oats, 69,000 bushels; rye, 1,900 bushels; barley, 16,000 bushels.

Latest—Call Board.

WHEAT—Sales of 1,400,000 bushels; May and June advanced ¼c.

CORN—Sales of 1,165,000 bushels; March and April advanced ¼c; May and June advanced ⅛c.

OATS—Sales of 500,000 bushels; April advanced ⅛c; May advanced ⅝c.

PORK—Sales of 17,000 barrels; May advanced 5c; June advanced 2½c.

LARD—Sales of 1,800 tierces; advanced 2½c.

NEW YORK—FEBRUARY 13.—Flour firm, receipts, 8,000 barrels; exports, 12,000 barrels; superfine State and Western $2 60@3 20; common to good, $3 40@3 70; good to choice, $3 75@6 50; white wheat extra $6 25@6 75; extra Ohio $3 40@6 00; St. Louis $3 40@6 25. Wheat—Spot lots ½@1c higher and strong; options opened slightly lower, but afterwards was stronger and advanced 1061½c; near the close weakened and fell off ⅝@⅞c, closing steady; receipts, 4,000 bushels; exports, none; No. 2 Chicago, $1 05¾@1 06½; No. 3 spring, $1 04; No. 2 red, $1 10½@1 13½; ungraded white, 97½@1 08½; No. 2 red February, sales of 16,000 bushels at $1 08¾@1 09, closing at $1 09; March, sales of 800,000 bushels at $1 09¾@1 10⅞, closing at $1 10¼; April, sales of 392,000 bushels at $1 12¾@1 13¾, closing at $1 12⅞; May, sales of 2,240,000 bushels at $1 14¾@1 16, closing at $1 15¾; June, sales of 152,000 bushels at $1 15¾@1 16¾, closing at $1 16½. Corn—Options opened lower, but later advanced 1¼@1¾c, with some excitement, closing steady with a reaction of ¼@⅜c; receipts, 8,500 bushels; exports, 38,000 bushels; ungraded 52@63c; No. 3, 50¾@60c; steamer 61¼c; No. 2 63¾@64¼c; No. 2 February 63@64c, closing at 64c; March 63¾@64¾c, closing at 64¾c; April 64¾@65¾c, closing at 65¾c; May 65¾@67¾c, closing at 67c; June 66¼@67¾c, closing at 67¾c. Oats ½@1c higher; receipts, 15,000 bushels; exports, 240 bushels; Western mixed 42@43c; white Western 44¾@48c. Hay dull and weak. Hops in fair demand and market firm; new 13@27c. Coffee—Spot fair; Rio quiet and steady; options 5@10 points lower and dull; sales of 750 bags Rio No. 7 February at 10 70@10 75c; 3,500 bags March at 10 75@10 80c; 6,250 bags April at 10 80@10 90c; 6,750 bags May at 10 90@11 00c; 4,750 bags June at 11 00c; 5,500 bags July at 11 00@11 05c; 250 bags December at 10 25c. Sugar quiet and steady; refined weaker at 5¾@6c; yellow 5⅝@5¾c; centrifugal, 6⅝@6¾c; mould A, 7½c; confectioners A, 7¾c; cut-loaf and crushed, 8¾c; granulated, 7¾@7 11-16c. Molasses—Quiet and steady; market unchanged. Rice—Demand fair and market firm. Petroleum—Refined unchanged; United, 5¾c; crude, 7¼@8¼c. Tallow quiet and steady at 7⅛@7½c. Eggs—Western fresh dull and lower at 33½@34c. Pork higher; new mess $18 00@18 25. Cutmeats quiet and steady. Lard firm; prime steam 10.15@10 20c; February 10.15@10 20c; March 10.03@10 24c; April 10.14c; May 10.23@10.37c; June 10.28@10.42c; July 10.45c. Butter dull and weak. Cheese firm and unchanged. Lead firm; common $3 90@4 12½. Others unchanged.

BALTIMORE—FEBRUARY 13.—Flour steady and in fair demand; Howard street and Western superfine $2 75@3 25; extra $3 50@4 65; family $4 75@5 75. Wheat—opened lower, advanced and closed firm; No. 2 winter red spot $1 08@1 08½; February $1 08 bid; March $1 09¼@1 09½; April $1 11½@1 11¾; May $1 13¾@1 14; June $1 14½@1 15¼. Corn firmer and dull; mixed and February 60¼c bid; March 60¼c bid; May 62¾c bid; steamer 55@57c. Oats higher, scarce and firm; white 44@46c; mixed 41@43c; Pennsylvania 42@46c. Rye dull at 65@68c. Hay steady; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland $14 00@15 00. Provisions firm, with an upward tendency. Mess pork $17 50. Bulkmeats—Shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, 8¾@10½c. Bacon—Shoulders 9c; clear rib sides 11¼c. Hams 14½@15¼c. Lard—Refined 10¾c. Butter dull; Western packed 10@20c; creamery 25@36. Eggs lower at 29@30c. Petroleum dull and nominal; refined 9¼@9¾c. Coffee firm and dull; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 11¼@12½c. Sugar dull; A soft 7¾c. Whisky quiet and steady at $1 18@1 18½.

MILWAUKEE—FEBRUARY 13.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat steady; No. 2 Milwaukee, 95c; February, 95c; March, 95¾c; April, 96¾c; May, $1 01¾. Corn higher and scarce; No. 2 54½c. Oats quiet; No. 2, 33c. Rye higher and scarce; No. 1, 59½@59½c. Barley dull and lower No. 2 spring 59¾c; No. 3 extra 54c bid. Mess pork $18 20 for cash and February; $18 45 for May. Lard—Prime steam, 9.90c for cash and February; 10.20c for May. Live hogs higher at $6 30@7 00. Butter lower; creamery 32c. Cheese firm. Eggs unsettled. Receipts—Flour, 13,000 barrels; wheat, 10,000 bushels; barley, 19,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 17,000 barrels; wheat, 5,000 bushels; barley, 8,000 bushels.

TOLEDO—FEBRUARY 13.—Wheat active and firm; No. 2 white nominally, $1 07; No. 2 red, 99½; No. red spot $1 01¾@1 06; fresh, $1 01½; March $1 03¾; asked; April $1 06. May $1 08¼; June, $1 10; No. 3 spring 91@95c. Rye, 64@68. Corn firm, and dull; high mixed 55c asked; No. 2 spot normal 54c; February 54½c; asked March 55¾c@56c; April 57@57¼c; May 59¾c@60c; rejected 50c asked; no grade 45@46c. Oats higher and dull; No. 2 spot February, 36c; May 30c; rejected, nomaly 35c; Receipts—Wheat, 12,000 bushels; corn, 42,000 bushels; oats, none. Shipments—corn, 20,000 bushels. Oats, none.

KANSAS CITY—FEBRUARY 13.—Wheat higher at 80c cash and March; 91⅝@91¾c May. Corn higher at 41¾@41⅞c cash; 42@42¼c March. 46c May. Oats steady at 29½c.

INDIANAPOLIS—FEBRUARY 13.—Wheat steady; No. 2 red $1 04. Corn firmer; mixed 50c. Oats steady; mixed 35c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Central Stock Yards, East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, February 13, 1884.

Messrs. Huff, Hazelwood & Imhoof, one of the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market prices:

Cattle—Arrivals have been light this week, but the demand light and market slow with unfavorable reports from eastern markets. We quote:

Prime, 1,400 to 1,500	$6 50@6 80
Good, 1,200 to 1,300	5 50@6 00
Fair, 1,000 to 1,100	4 75@5 25
Bulls, stags and fat cows	3 50@4 50
Hogs—Receipts light and market firm:	
Philadelphias	$7 50@7 85
Fair light to good Yorkers	6 50@7 00
Roughs	5 50@6 50
Sheep—Supply has been fair and market firm for good fat wethers, but common and medium lots dull and plenty. We quote:	
Extra, 100 to 110 lbs	$5 75@6 00
Good, 90 to 95 lbs	5 20@5 65
Fair, 80 to 85 lbs	4 20@4 65
Common, 65 to 75 lbs	2 50@3 50
Lambs	4 50@6 25

Union Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, February 11, 1884.

Cattle—The market to-day has been comparatively dull. The stock was limited, and a large portion of it was of an inferior quality. The butchers were hard to please and all the stock was not sold. The best grade of cattle sold slow at prices ranging from 6 to 7c. Fair to medium cattle were a drug in the market at from 4¼ to 5¼c. Bulls and dry cows sold at from 3½ to 4c. Fresh cows were plenty and sold at from $60 to $75.

The receipts are reported as follows:

Name.	Where From.	Number